



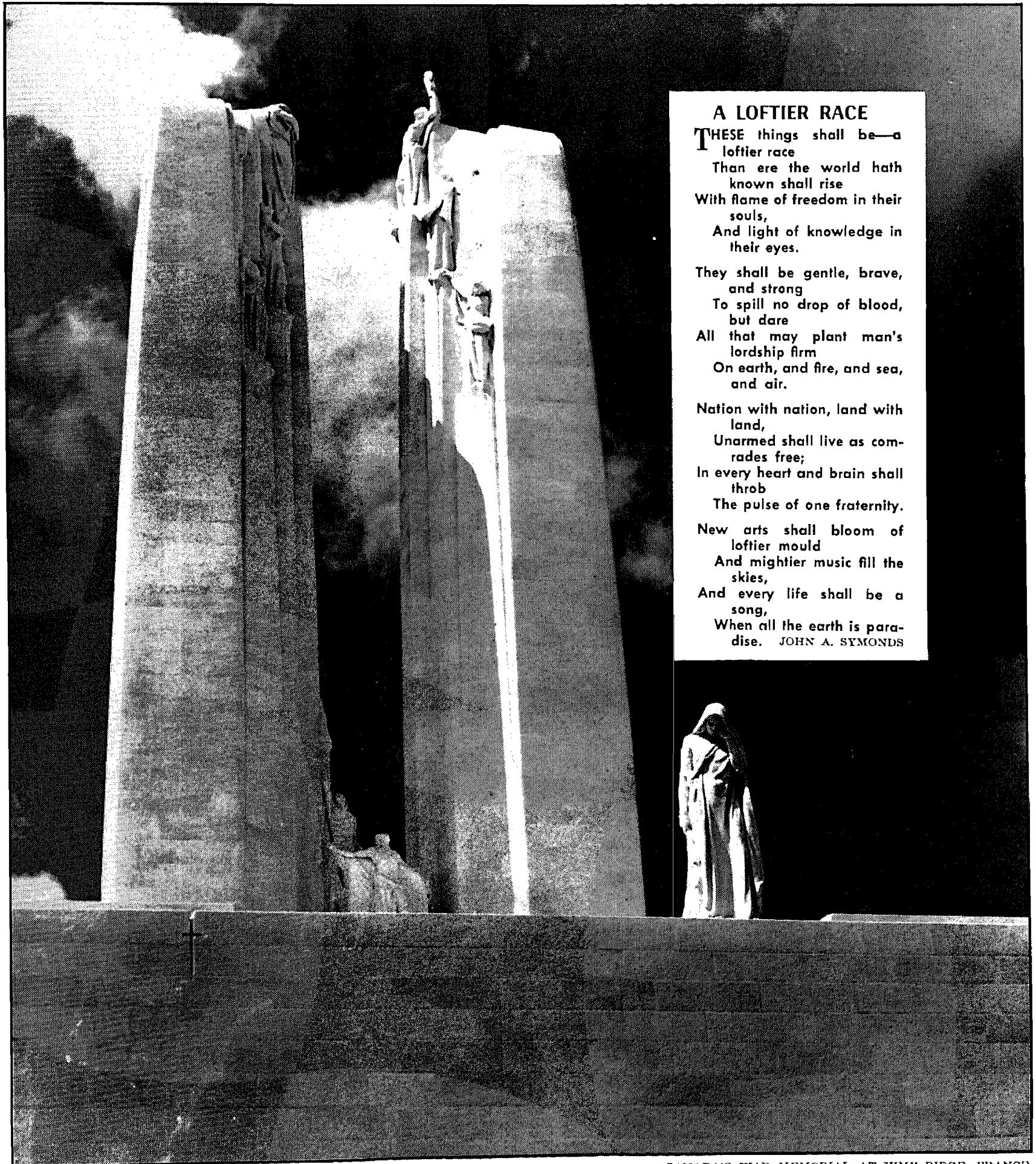
The WAR CRY

OFFICIAL ORGAN OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND BERMUDA

No. 3964

TORONTO, NOVEMBER 12, 1960

Price Ten Cents



A LOFTIER RACE

THESE things shall be—a
loftier race

Than ere the world hath
known shall rise
With flame of freedom in their
souls,
And light of knowledge in
their eyes.

They shall be gentle, brave,
and strong
To spill no drop of blood,
but dare
All that may plant man's
lordship firm
On earth, and fire, and sea,
and air.

Nation with nation, land with
land,
Unarmed shall live as com-
rades free;
In every heart and brain shall
throb
The pulse of one fraternity.

New arts shall bloom of
loftier mould
And mightier music fill the
skies,
And every life shall be a
song,
When all the earth is para-
dise. JOHN A. SYMONDS

CANADA'S WAR MEMORIAL AT VIMY RIDGE, FRANCE.

The Nation Pauses To Honour Its Dead Of Two World Wars And The Korean Conflict

EDITORIALS

ON TOPICS OF IMPORTANCE IN THE

MATERIAL AND SPIRITUAL REALM

Unforgettable Messages

THE placing of an appropriate Bible text or portion of the Word of God where it can be easily read, often bears good fruit. At any rate, it is not likely to be forgotten if read a number of times. Many men and women recall such texts, read in childhood and which later had a definite influence upon their lives.

A correspondent in the *Christian Herald* refers to a text set over a door in the village school that she attended as a girl. It was taken from Proverbs 1:7 and reads, "The fear of the Lord is the beginning of knowledge". She never forgot the message that the text conveyed. She adds, "It would be well for our young people today if all schools honoured the Word in the same way."

Another correspondent is shocked by the ignorance of the Bible displayed by great numbers of people. He says: "I was saddened to see in a morning paper recently that six out of ten people say they have never read the Bible, and that it is a closed Book to half the population."

"Can anything be done to bring home to the people what a wonderful Book the Bible really is? Someone has said it has God for its Author, truth for its matter, and salvation for its grand theme. It has proved to many to be a safe guide, as well as leading them to the Saviour who died for them."

It would indeed be a tremendous blessing to our own and every land if the Bible were to be found in every home and read each day. With regard to texts of Scripture, we are glad to report that many Salvation Army halls both outside and in, display helpful Bible portions or texts in suitable frames, and these are of blessing and encouragement to large numbers of passers-by.

Peaceful Pioneer

SOME men's names have been perpetuated, not because they were men of military might but because they were peaceful pioneers. Dawson in the Yukon is named after George Mercer Dawson, a native of Pictou, Nova Scotia, who led a geological expedition in the Yukon Territory in 1887. His work, as well as that of his men, was accurate and lasting.

The WAR CRY

A periodical published weekly by The Salvation Army Printing House, 471 Jarvis St., Toronto 5, Ont., Canada. International Headquarters, Queen Victoria St., London, E.C. 4, England. William Booth, Founder; Wilfred Kitching, General. Territorial Headquarters, 20 Albert St., Toronto 1, W. Wycliffe Booth, Territorial Commander.

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SERVING THE CAUSE OF PEACE

MORE than forty years have elapsed since the end of World War I, and fifteen years since the end of World War II. In both conflicts vast damage was done to life and property and uncounted millions of lives were sacrificed. It has taken years of enormous effort to clear up the debris left by bombs and death-dealing machines. Much of that which was destroyed could not be replaced, including the loss in human lives.

Few would wish to dwell at any length upon the details of the war years and the sad cost to the participating nations in lives and broken bodies, as well as in the disruption of homes; but it is right and proper that those who paid the supreme sacrifice should be remembered by succeeding generations of citizens and their memory revered and respected by all. Numbers of solemn services, attended by congregations both large and small, will be held at cenotaphs and memorials throughout the world, and the chastening lessons of war taught mankind will be repeated and, we hope, emphasized.

The world has been slow to learn that no one wins in a modern war; all stand to lose and suffer alike. Unfortunately the innocent suffer, together with the guilty, as is attested by the fact that there are great num-

bers of war refugees still abroad in the world today. There are the relatives and kin in almost every land who mourn the loss of those who died on distant battlefields.

There is no doubt that they who would honour the noble dead and serve the cause of peace most are those people who serve the Prince of Peace best. While Christ did not come to earth to end war in a physical sense, He did come to impart the spiritual and inward peace that would eventually end war. The world today needs Christ and His salvation.

Spiritually, the world has not made progress. Science, making giant strides, has penetrated outer space and discovered many marvels, but the world has declined morally.

Some of the recent events in the world have not helped the cause of peace, and many of the efforts put forth have been of a superficial character. Disarmament seems a long way off and agreement hard to come by. Even the best endeavours of capable men appear fruitless.

However, Christians wisely do not place their trust in worldly diplomacy. They know that the arm of flesh and the astute mind can fail, but they will pray and labour to bring Christ's peace to men and women everywhere.

Helpful Family Worship

A MEDICAL doctor writing in the *Prairie Overcomer* makes a strong plea for the family altar, for which, he says, there is no substitute.

To carry out this responsibility, parents must be well instructed in Bible truths. They may learn much from public worship but must study God's Word for themselves at home. They should investigate what great Christian leaders have written. The poverty of many home libraries is astounding and the result is that the parents have little to feed on and very little to feed their children on at home.

It is significant that the great majority of Christian leaders of our own day, and of times past, have come from homes where the Word of God was regularly taught to the family, and where habits of personal holiness were inculcated. The modern slipshod home, which is often used just to sleep in, cannot produce men like David Livingstone and others.

Today's pressure and speed often militate against worship in the home. Long distances are travelled in order to get to work; there are irregular hours of rising and retiring. It is difficult to get the family together. But with God's help the parents can find a way.

Without godly homes the Christian Church cannot remain in a healthy condition; with them they are fundamentally God-honouring and a shining witness for Christ and His Kingdom. The nation need such homes.

An Alarming "Street"

IT sometimes takes a bit of imagination—like the picture of a street solid with liquor stores—to make us realize the extent of the distribution of drink. What the writer says about the United States is equally true of Canada:

The *National Voice*, a paper devoted to the cause of temperance (published in Norwalk, California) sets forth some startling statistics that many will want to keep for further reference:

If twenty feet were allowed on street for every license to retail alcoholic beverages in the U.S.A., the street would be lined on one side with liquor stores for 1,660 miles.

Place the stores on both sides of the street and you will have a street lined on both sides with only liquor stores 830 miles long.

This is a fact: over 443,000 stores are now selling alcoholic beverages to millions of gullible imbibers! This gives a crude picture of a street licensed and protected by law to sell beverages for sale with enough alcohol to ruin the human race! Just look at California. The State Board of Equalization said recently that the state's drinkers consumed 212,065,000 gallons of beer, 23,756,000 gallons of hard liquor and 29,243,000 gallons of wine during 1958.

Are we doing anything to see to it that this Street of the Drunkards is diminishing? Or are we indifferent?

FROM DEATH TO LIFE



REMEMBRANCE DAY brings with it a reminder that cessation of war is no guarantee of heart-peace. This can only be brought about by Christ who, "having made peace through the blood of His cross," came to vanquish sin and death. It means an end of self, but life through the Saviour's sacrifice.

The Secret Of Winsome Witnessing

EDMUND Burke expressed a profound truth when he declared, "All that is needed for the triumph of evil is that good men do nothing." When one recognizes this dangerous possibility, the Army's current "For Christ, to Witness and to Win" crusade assumes unquestionable relevance.

Christians today are exposed to the subtle temptation to withhold their witness, the Evil One suggesting that it may cause embarrassment, or controversy, or be considered an unjustified interference in the private affairs of others. Let us not be deceived. God's Word explicitly says "Ye shall be witnesses unto me . . .". It takes very little knowledge of world affairs today to sense an unparalleled need for the courageous, consistent, convincing testimony of God's people.

What is the secret of winsome witnessing? Firstly, our witness must have a natural quality—unaffected, spontaneous and transparently sincere. Dr. Sangster, recently called Home, well illustrates this characteristic in telling of a long-distance phone call he once made. While waiting for the operator to thread the call through the various exchanges—and supposing the line to be sealed—he began subconsciously to repeat the words of the hymn—

"My knowledge of that life is small,
The eye of faith is dim;

But 'tis enough that Christ knows all,
And I shall be with Him."

Suddenly, from somewhere on the line, a voice vibrant with unspeakable sadness startled him awake by calling out over the line. "Say it again! Say it again!" Dr. Sangster held the instrument more firmly and, with immense earnestness, carefully repeated the comforting verse. As he finished, the same piteous voice called back: "Thank you! Thank you!"

Words breathed into a phone—and picked up! Uttered in all unconsciousness that it could be overheard, they became a blessing. It is a picture of how God employs the witness of those disciples who live a life of winsome loveliness and unthought-of usefulness, all unaware that they are watched, heard, appreciated. Saturated, however, with the radiance of the Spirit, their natural, unconscious witness proves both powerful and effective.

Persuasiveness is another vital

By Captain Dudley Coles, Poona, India

quality of soul-winning testimony. The experience of Richard Slater, father of Salvation Army music, amply bears this out. This gifted musician began his career with a cynical antagonism toward all religious faith and expression. One day, in an Army meeting, he listened to a

PAUL was the supreme "witnesser." He actually "tackled" his Roman guards—lough mercenaries, who worshipped gods, and to whom virtue was a sign of weakness. He won some, and was able to write to the Philippians that even "some of Caesar's household" had accepted Christ as Saviour. The message on this page, written by a Canadian missionary officer, gives some good advice on witnessing in the current campaign that is engaging Salvationists all round the world.

young servant girl giving her simple, halting testimony: "My mistress says she knows I'm saved because now I sweep under the mats."

Here was no oratorical skill or

theological intellectualism; here was a pure, artless, compelling witness to the unmistakable change wrought in the life through Christ. Richard Slater confessed that its irresistible, persuasive quality was the first step toward his conversion a few weeks later.

Make It Desirable

There is yet a third characteristic which cannot be omitted, and that is the quality of attractiveness. Christianity was never meant to be dull, irksome, repellent or uninspiring. Rather should it be captivating, vital, dynamic, desirable. God's people were never intended to live amidst the seclusion of musty cloisters wearing labels inscribed "Please do not disturb." Not a bit of it! We are called to live among our fellow men, with feet firmly planted on terra firma, and our faith exposed to the world, tested and triumphant. Christianity is not a creed to be chanted, but a life to be lived.

How many young folk today are deterred from accepting Christ because of all the dos and don'ts, and cannots, placed like a forbidding barricade between them and the glorious riches of the Kingdom. Jesus vehemently criticized the Pharisees for this same attitude of cold, dogmatic, sanctimonious legalism. Thank God, many of us were brought up to see our faith in a happier, truer light.

In writing to the Church at Corinth, Paul had to warn its members of the danger of allowing a conglomeration of non-essential or secondary precepts and practices to dis-

tort their spiritual vision. Carefully and kindly, the great missionary apostle pointed them back with his profound advice, "And yet shew I unto you a more excellent way . . . love."

Augustine gave pointed emphasis to this approach when he remarked, "Love God and do as you like." If we truly *love* God we shall like to do what pleases Him, and shall experience freedom in Christ unhindered by an excess of negative commands and spiritless injunctions. Our presentation of the Christian Way must shine with an appealing, positive, attractive quality.

Now, what about the motive behind our witness? It is not difficult, of course, to find a good motive in the many commands of God's Word. Paul urges the Corinthians that they "should not henceforth live unto themselves . . ."; and adds: "God . . . hath committed unto us the word of reconciliation . . .; we are ambassadors for Christ . . .". This is a good motive—but it is not the best. For one to be a witness simply because of a Biblical command, or because one feels duty-bound, or because of a prodding conscience, is hardly likely to produce the most satisfying and God-honouring results.

The ultimate secret of winsome witnessing is shown in Paul's further injunction to the Corinthians: "FOR THE LOVE OF CHRIST CON- STRAINETH US . . .". This is the highest motive; the noblest inspiration; the one incentive that will inevitably produce joyous contentment and gracious fulfillment. This constraint of the Gospel cannot be worked up, however. It is a work of grace within, born of an overwhelming love for Christ as Saviour, an intense compassion for the spiritual need of others, and a complete consecration to the cause of the Kingdom.



Yuletide Reading Enjoyment

ONCE again the Canadian Christmas WAR CRY is on sale—a feast of expert typography and interesting reading. The front cover (a glimpse of which is given in the accompanying cut) is one of the last paintings of the late Vic Child, and is in full colour. The back page consists of reproductions of Christmas cards of many lands. In between, there is a wealth of excellent reading, in which the Army's missionary aspect predominates, with stories of the Nativity season in many lands, written by former Canadian missionary officers.

The Army leaders have given their best in seasonable messages, and other articles and pictures make an attractive edition.

Notwithstanding the increase in printing costs, the price is the same, fifteen cents. SEND A FEW COPIES OVERSEAS IN LIEU OF GREETING CARDS. The nearest officer could



supply you, or you could write to:
The Publishing Secretary, 471
Jarvis Street, Toronto 5, Ont.

YOUTH



LONDON GROUP PROJECT

THE President of the London East Youth Group reports:

One night, as I lay awake, I thought of many ways in which our group could work as a body to help the corps. My mind tuned to a campaign idea. I felt the Lord had spoken to me, showing me the way I could bring this about. I took heed and accepted this job as directed by God Himself. I asked permission from the Captain for our group to be responsible for eight nights and, having received his "O.K." I laid it before the young people, asking for their full support. All the members who attend our corps accepted their share.

We started with an open-air rally and, in the meeting which followed, we presented the Corps Officer, Captain F. Goobie, with a Bible, which he dedicated on behalf of the comrades of the corps. For this gathering I had chosen for my topic "Honour due to parents and religion in the home."

The evening meeting was again conducted by the young people when the corps officer was the main speaker. After this gathering we all met for a "fireside assembly" at which the young people cut a huge cake, made especially for the occasion and decorated with the words: "Youth of the world, arise."

On Monday, the youth group gathered for a supper, when our special speakers were the Divisional Young People's Secretary, Brigadier Jackson and Mrs. Jackson. The main hall was filled for the occasion.

Tuesday was the home league night, which the girls of the group conducted, and entertained the women. Mrs. A. Fraser gave a message on "Witnessing."

On Wednesday we watched a film called "The Great Light"—the story of a boy who accepted the Master.

Friday brought Brigadier T. Hobbs of the correctional services, as our guest. He stirred our hearts with a graphic talk on "The rivers of God

ENGLAND'S OLYMPIC REPRESENTATIVE

TOM FARRELL GIVES HIS TESTIMONY

IN 1955 I was awarded my first International vest in the Great Britain versus Germany athletics match in the 400 metres hurdles and, in the whole of my athletic career, through periods of poor form and good form, in many countries of the world I have always been conscious of God's help and guidance.

At one time religion and everything to do with church and God seemed unnecessary. I had the idea that to be a Christian meant being abnormal. Many people, like myself, are perhaps frightened that becoming "religious" means spending most of one's time in church or preaching to people.

I don't know how this idea got around—perhaps it's because there are people who call themselves Christians but do nothing but play at it.

But the person who takes Jesus Christ into his life as Saviour and Friend, takes Him automatically wherever he goes—into his home, his job, even his sport. Christ is just as interested in footballers and athletes as He is in clergymen for, apart from our various talents, we all have the same need of God's forgiveness, love and power.

I have found many opportunities of showing in practical ways what being a Christian means: when you're feeling pretty nervous yourself, but smile and chat with someone who is feeling just as grim, for instance. One well-known athlete once said to me, "You always look so happy"—he didn't know how awful I felt in myself! But God was helping me conquer my feelings.

Other opportunities come when I see someone who has done badly

and needs sincere encouragement. And perhaps the most important and most difficult time is when I've done well myself—and need to keep a cool head.

Paul summed it all up—"In ALL that you do, do it for God's glory."



TOM FARRELL won the R. A. F. and Inter-Service championships in 1952 and 1953. He broke the British 400 metres hurdles record in 1957 in U.S.S.R., and won all four Internationals in 1958. This year he changed to the 800 metres and was selected to run in Rome. He broke his own 400 metre hurdles record in June this year.

If only we lived by this standard a great many things we do now we wouldn't do any more. Are you looking for real Christianity? Are you prepared to accept it? I hope so. Then you can begin to introduce your friends to the God who wants to meet them, too, whether they are athletes or clergymen.—*The War Cry, London.*

(By Wire)

WONDERFUL outpouring of God's Holy Spirit in holiness meeting. The service closed at a late hour with twenty-one seekers at holiness table, some claiming healing for loved ones, others (including young people) in dedication or surrender. *B. Bernat, Major, Chatham, Ont.*



LONDON EAST YOUTH GROUP whose project is reported on this page. Front row (Left to Right) J. Hewitt, Mrs. A. Fraser (Vice President) Captain F. Goobie, Mrs. Brigadier Jackson, Brigadier J. Jackson, Mrs. Captain Goobie, J. Fraser (President) H. Mills (Sec.)

in a delinquent world."

Saturday was our "family night," with a promise from all present to attend a meeting on Sunday.

Sunday morning—a promise fulfilled. It was good to see so many at the holiness meeting. The young people of the group received their membership cards, and were accepted by the Captain. The corps officer spoke on "Youth" at the night meeting.

PRAYERS ASCENDING

AS *The War Cry* goes to press (Oct. 31) word is to hand that John (19) the son of Brigadier and Mrs. T. Ellwood, is still unconscious following a head injury on October 25th. John has had two operations. The prayers of scores of comrades and friends are encouraging the parents at this time, and faith is ascending that God will restore the lad to health again.

WINNIPEG CITADEL CORPS CADET BRIGADE with its leaders. It is suggested that it is the largest in Canada. Can any other beat it? From left to right: front row—Major E. Burton, Mrs. Major A. Rawlins, Mrs. Major S. Mundy, Y.P.S.M. Major S. Mundy, Corps Cadet Guardian Mrs. H. Besson, the Corps Officers, Major and Mrs. C. Gillingham, Major G. McGregor, Mrs. H. Barlow, Songster M. Mills.



COAST CORPS CADET RAL

NINETY-two witnesses for Ch marched to a North Burn open-air stand to commence corps cadet rally for the Bri Columbia South Division. Thusiasm and keen desire w noticeable as messages were gi to bystanders in music, song, Sc ture and testimony.

After the preliminaries at indoor meeting, there was a ment of reflection and remembrance for Corps Cadet Guardian Doris Elliott who, a few days bef had been promoted to Glory f Kitsilano. Mrs. Elliott had bee faithful guardian and comp guard for many years, and her fluence had been felt not only the corps, but among her frie and neighbours and, particularly her place of employment.

The new North Burnaby hall the venue for the rally, and c 130 corps cadets, with their lead participated and responded to roll-call which was conducted Mrs. Major L. Knight. Special c mendation was given to the briga for the colourful and orig identification badges which t had designed, and were wearing this occasion.

Corps Cadet Band

Music for the rally was provi by a composite band of corps ca under the direction of Bandma Pavey, of South Vancouver Co Corps Cadet Carolyn Pindred the Mount Pleasant brigade i colourful timbrel display. Twei eight corps cadets were honoure having obtained over 490 ma

Corps Cadet Sheryl McKenzie, Wayne McConnell were cho leaders and, by their vigor leadership and zeal, were able call forth hearty singing from congregation. During this pe: several corps cadets gave wit to the power of God in their li Members of the South Vancou brigade recited a Bible passage unison.

A "sword-drill," conducted Lieutenant R. Trickett, assisted Lieutenant R. Kerton, proved interesting feature. Representat from each brigade took part in contest, and proved their familia with the Scriptures.

The Divisional Comman Brigadier L. Pindred, although able to be present, sent a mess of encouragement to the corps dets. Mrs. Pindred conducted graduation ceremony of the co cadets transferring from lower higher grade, and of the co cadets graduating from the years' studies.

Shield Presented

After a selection by the co cadets' band, the divisional sh was presented to the brigade ob ing the highest standing during past year. There was much ex ment as the Divisional Yo People's Secretary, Major L. Kni indicated the excellent prog made by all the brigades, but t ticularly singled out the runner for the shield, which was the gade of the New Westminster Co Then came the announcement the South Vancouver brigade won the shield. There was no dc about the excellence of this brig over this particular period, as members had received first-c honours' certificates, and t proudly received the shield i sent by Mrs. Knight.

The brigade and its lea from Chilliwack sang a selectio

The rally closed with a challe ing Bible message by Sr.-Captain Haliwell, of Chilliwack, who i cated the glorious possibility young people living a victorious in Christ.

Lunch was served in the yo people's hall, and gratitude was pressed to Major and Mrs. Church, Corps Cadet Guardian I McConnell, of North Burnaby, her brigade, for their hospitalit



"Come And Join Us!" In Soul-Saving Music and Song



Which Is "Folly Temple" Band?

WHAT is the epic story of the Light Brigade compared with some of the attacks launched against formidable band pieces?

You can always tell when the Folly Temple Band is about to make a "try out." The atmosphere becomes electric with hushed expectancy. Bodies stiffen with nervous apprehension. Calm, and slightly pale, the bandmaster stands like a last hope in a national crisis.

With an ominous boom, the battle commences. Rapidly some of the lesser men lose their places. You always know this because, although water was blown out in those last tense moments before "zero hour," and only a few bars have been played since, they stop to blow it out again, this time more viciously and with a wild, gasping sound. The redoubtable struggle on, regardless of the bewilderment of the congregation.

Freddie Valiant is red with a vermillion that poppies might envy. He feels his position keenly—ten bars to go and he is almost the "last man in." The band has become "collapse conscious" and with fiery blasts Freddie seeks to restore its confi-

(Continued in column 3)

Memories Of Jackson's Point Spirit Re-captured At Bramwell Booth Temple

IN an endeavour to re-capture the spirit of camp joy a "Musicamp Afterglow" was conducted recently at the Bramwell Booth Temple. This effort was rewarded with an excellent attendance.

A happy picture was presented as the curtains swung back and revealed a platform crowded with young musicians. The opening fanfare leading to the chorus "Joy, joy, joy, there is joy in The Salvation Army" indicated the enthusiasm of the occasion.

A few more measures of fanfare and the buoyant voices of the camp students picked up their theme chorus "Singing high, singing low." The Divisional Commander Lt.-Colonel C. Warrander, was the chairman for the occasion. The scintillating march, entitled "Anthem of the Free," was played by the faculty band (Major E. Parr). The three youth bands "A", "B", and "C", under their respective leaders Deputy Bandmaster A. Millward, Bandsman W. Dean and Bandmaster C. Adnuns, played "Scottish gems",

"Timaru Young People" and "Nicely Saved." The camp chorus excelled in such numbers as "Rhoda," "How I love to sing," "Doh, Rah, Meh" and a lovely devotional song "Let Me love Thee Saviour", under the baton of Singing Company Leader W. Bunton.

Award winner Bandsman R. Gilbert played a cornet solo, Mozart's "Alleluia" (Jerrett Instrumental Award). Cathie Zarfas brought much appeal in the singing of "I have not much to give Thee, Lord" (Everitt Vocal Award) and Marilyn Gillard sang the devotional song "The wounds of Christ are open" (MacFarlane Vocal Award). Mrs. D. Gillard and Bandsman K. Mattison were the accompanists. The item by the camp counsellors was full of refreshing humour.

The faculty band accompanied the cornet trio "What a Friend," the participants being Bandsmen G. Sharp, A. and C. Dean. "The Sunbeam" also proved satisfying.

During the programme greetings were received from the Camp Music Director, Bandmaster C. Gillingham Vancouver Temple, whose parents Brig. and Mrs. J. Gillingham, (R) were present. Bandmaster V. Kingston sent greetings as did the Territorial Young People's Secretary, Lt.-Colonel F. Moulton.

Brigadier H. Roberts read from the Scriptures and Honour Student Glennys Gray testified. Chief Counsellor George Fitch gave a Bible message.

Captain E. Roberts, Theory Director, presented certificates to students qualifying in the grade A theory, and also expressed appreciation to all who contributed to the success of this "Afterglow."

URGENTLY NEEDED: Would songster brigade having, and not requiring, 6 to 8 books of No. 3—"Gems for Songsters" (large); please write to—Major Ruth Knowles, 575 13th St. A—West, Owen Sound, Ont.

(Continued from column 1)
dence in its ability to see the piece through. John Blow on "monstre" perspires freely.

The bandmaster glances at Deputy-Bandmaster Brilliant from Tonal Citadel. The band must keep going somehow so that the visitor can go back to his corps and say what "big stuff" they are tackling at Folly Temple.

Suddenly, after a particularly vicious series of blasts and moans, the whole thing stops. From sheer gratitude at the "cessation of hostilities" the congregation applauds loudly. Bandmaster thinks the folk have enjoyed the performance, bows slightly and, with the air of one who has achieved, glances significantly in the direction of Deputy-Bandmaster Brilliant, and then sits down.

The corps officer says that there is no harm in trying "big stuff"; the harm is in "trying it out." The band should wait until it can play a piece before presenting it to the public.

The C.O.

What Is Your Favourite Song?

A POLL taken by THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, a Protestant monthly with over 30,000 readers casting ballots, shows the same two "top" hymns led the poll as they did in the 1953 survey. The biggest surprise was the fourth place winner, "How great Thou art." It came from an old Swedish folk tune.

It was published in THE MUSICAL SALVATIONIST in 1935. The leading twenty-five hymns in order are: "The Old Rugged Cross," "What a Friend we have in Jesus," "In the Garden," "How great Thou art," "Sweet hour of prayer," "Abide with me," "Rock of Ages," "Nearer my God to Thee," "Amazing Grace," "Jesus, Lover of my soul," "Beyond the sunset," "Blessed assurance," "Lead kindly Light," "My faith looks up to Thee," "Jesus Saviour pilot me," "Faith of our Fathers," "I need Thee every hour," "Have Thine own way," "God will take care of you," "I love to tell the story," "Just as I am," "A mighty Fortress," "How firm a Foundation," "Ivory Palaces," "Take time to be holy."

We note that these hymns are mostly of the "comforting" type. That may make them popular. We search in vain for one of the challenging type for which the Army is renowned. We would like to know which particular Salvation Army songs are the most popular these days. Will you fill in the form printed below and send it to us? Later, we hope to publish a list of our own songs.

The Editor, The War Cry,
471 Jarvis Street, Toronto, Ont.

Dear Editor,

My favourite Army song is
No. _____ in the song book.

(Here write the first line of the song.)
Signed: _____

Name _____

Address _____

STORIES AROUND SONGS

Compiled BY Adjutant F. Barker (P)

"WANTED HEARTS"

No. 694 in The Salvation Army Song Book.
(Commissioner John Lawley)

GENERAL Bramwell Booth described Lawley as a "prophet of God, a sweet singer of Israel, an apostle of the penitent-form."

John Lawley was born in Foulton—a Norfolk country village—in 1859. His father, a man of joyous disposition—who had a wife and four boys to keep on nine shillings a week—was a farm labourer. The rent of their cottage was a shilling a week, and Johnny helped his parents from the time he was eight years old, and at ten he was working at a spinning mill full time.

At seventeen he was brought to God through the efforts of Evangelist James Dowdle, of the Christian Mission, later Commissioner Dowdle of The Salvation Army.

Lawley became A.D.C. to William Booth and accompanied him all around the world. He became best known as a soloist and prayer meeting leader in the Founder's great campaigns. He also continued this useful work for General Bramwell Booth. Lawley wrote many songs, and this one, "Wanted Hearts" was written after hearing an impassioned address by the Founder on the subject.

PEEPS INTO THE PAST

AN ILL-ASSORTED PAIR

THE first medical doctor whose name appears in Salvation Army history as a Salvationist was a huge man, who used to appear with Elijah Cadman as the "giant and the dwarf."

John Reid Morrison, L.R.C.P., L.F.P. and S., L.S.A. (England) was "The Mission Giant" at the Salvation Fair held in the 1890's. Commercially, he had an appointment as doctor to the hundreds of navvies who were building the East London railway. At this time he was fast becoming a slave to strong drink, when one of his patients persuaded him to attend a meeting of "The Christian Mission" in a Limehouse "penny gaff". He went to the penitentiary, joined the mission and became an out-and-out worker. After his conversion he never attended a patient without telling him of the plan of salvation, and reading the Bible to him.

A medical friend reasoned with him as to the impropriety of being advertised as "The Salvation Giant" or "The Hallelujah Doctor". His answer always was: "I am willing to be a fool for Christ's sake." Other medical associates told him that if he would give more attention to his practice and leave the preaching to the clergy, he would be able to drive about in a carriage and pair. To this he replied that he would rather walk steadily into Heaven than drive headlong into Hell in a carriage and pair!

In 1880 he married a fellow Salvationist—Rachel Rich.

One day when being driven in a four-wheel horse-drawn cab, his great weight proved too much for the rickety vehicle—the floor collapsed, and until he could attract the driver's attention, he had to run along the roadway inside the framework of the cab as best he could.

In 1890 he died, suddenly, at the age of fifty-five, and was buried with honours. Elijah Cadman and others of his old comrades took part in the service.

*A low place of entertainment and drinking saloon converted by the mission into a meeting hall.



The Tranquil Heart

BY

BRIGADIER CHRISTINE McMILLAN

WORRY, I suppose, is inherent in human nature. It is useless to hope that worry can be banished from our lives. But how much unnecessary worrying we do! Someone who has lived a long time and seen life in many aspects said reflectively the other day: "Well—I've never seen yet where worrying helped anything—mostly it's been a waste of time, for me anyway, for nothing I ever worried about was as bad as I thought it was going to be, and many of the things I feared most, never happened at all."

Some love to worry. They are never happy, truly happy, unless they have a good, solid worry to set their teeth into. Others worry over superficial troubles and annoyances because they have nothing much else to do. Others there are who think deeply, who see into the future, and realizing what might happen, give themselves over to despair.

Worry is Not Concern

It is one thing to worry, and another to feel concern. Worry, according to the dictionary, means to harass with anxiety, to plague, bother, vex, persecute. Concern, on the other hand, is to have solicitude, regard, about a matter of importance.

I think that is what Jesus meant when He said, "Have no thought for the morrow . . ."—have no worrying anxiety, do not fret nor be plagued, nor vex or bother others. Rather let us view our own problems, and those of others, with a thoughtful concern which seeks a solution and is prepared to wait for that solution to work out. And if there is no solution? Then to accept the worst, and go on from there.

For after all, when all the worrying is done and that which we have feared comes upon us, there is nothing in the world we can do but accept, and that with as good a grace as we can muster. How much better then to have faced it quietly in our own minds and, with resolution and confidence, turned to meet our difficulties, doing what we can to solve them, and leaving the rest

(Continued in column 4)

RECIPES FOR THE COOK

POTATO FLUFF

Combine 3 cups seasoned mashed potatoes, two well beaten egg yolks and 2 tbsp. fat. Beat 2 egg whites until stiff and fold into mixture. Put in casserole or baking dish and bake in moderate oven (375 deg. F) 20 minutes until light brown. Serve at once.

POTATO CAKES

Sift two cups of pastry flour with four teaspoons of baking powder and one teaspoon salt. Rub in with the fingers quarter cup of butter and one cup of cold, mashed potato. Mix well and moisten with three-quarter cup of rich milk. This should make a stiff dough, which may be rolled to one-quarter of an inch in thickness and cut into rounds of three inches in diameter. Cook on a baking sheet in a hot oven for about eight minutes, or until nicely browned. Serve hot with fresh butter.

PICKLE CHUNKS

4 quarts cucumber chunks
1/2 cup salt
Boiling water to cover
3 cups sugar
3 cups vinegar
1 cup water
1 teaspoon allspice
1 teaspoon dry mustard
1 teaspoon mustard seed
1 teaspoon celery seed
1/2 teaspoon turmeric

Cut medium size cucumbers into 1-inch chunks. Add salt and cover with boiling water. Let stand overnight, then drain. Combine sugar, vinegar, water and spices and bring to boil. Add pickles. Heat to boiling point, put into sterilized jars and seal. Yield: 6 pints.

The HOME PAGE



SALVATIONIST RECEIVES HONOUR

SISTER MRS. MARGARET WARD, of Halifax Citadel, receives from the hands of the Governor General, His Excellency Major General Georges P. Vanier, the insignia which indicates that she has been admitted to the St. John Ambulance Order in the grade of Serving Sister. The citation reads: "Mrs. Ward is a hard-working member of #157 Halifax (North) Nursing Division of the St. John Ambulance Brigade who, for many years, has found no assignment to duty too large or too small to receive her expert and painstaking attention." Mrs. Ward was home league secretary at the Citadel Corps for over twenty-five years.

The Parable of the Bitter Almonds

BY ADELAIDE AH KOW

NOW close to my veranda there grew an almond tree and, seeing it first in winter, I marvelled to find nuts still upon the tree, and more so when walking abroad I saw that upon no other tree did so much as one nut remain.

Wherefore I asked my nephew, saying, "Why have these almonds not been picked?" But he answered, as the way of some is, with another inquiry, saying, "Have you tasted them?" since I had not done so he picked one and, breaking it, gave it me.

But when I had tasted thereof, I would not eat, for the nut was bitter to the mouth like to the kernel of an apricot.

And he told me the tree was a bitter almond and, since none care to eat thereof, such nuts as did not fall remained on the tree. And, perchance, said he, the tree being good for nothing, he would cut it down.

But I thought of the coming summer, when the welcome shade of the tree would fall upon the veranda, and pleaded that it should remain. So it stood and, when the spring came, first of all the trees it blossomed, gladdening the eyes with its bright beauty. Then the petals fell and the green leaves came, and

a pair of finches built their nest in its branches, so that for many weeks the tree was good to look upon. And it pleased me that this should be so.

And almonds, too, came upon it again, the young green nuts clustering round the old dry ones, though none wanted either the green or the dry. And this pleased me not, "For why," said I, "should a tree bring forth abundantly nuts that are good for nothing?"

Then said Sundaram, "Hast thou forgotten that the bitter almond hath its use no less than the sweet?" And she told me of a confectioner to whom one brought sweet almonds that he might make almond paste for a Christmas cake. And the man rejected the sweet almonds, saying that for the paste none would do but the bitter.

"Also," said she, "is it not from the bitter almonds that the essence is extracted which housewives use for flavouring?"

Then I was glad for the tree, for what mattered it that the young found the nuts bitter and undesirable when so fine a use awaited them?

Now it doth seem to me that as it is with the almond trees so it is with the experiences of man. For there

The Beautiful Gift

WHAT can a mother give her childre Greater today than this one gre thing?—

Faith in an old, sweet beautiful story,
A star, a stable, a new-born King.

Shining faith in the young lad Jesus,
Lover of high white things was He,
Jesus, straight as the Lebanon cedar,
Jesus, clean as the winds from the sea

Faith in the young man come to marriage;
Jesus compassionate, tender and true

Oh, my children, what more glorious
Gift in the world can I give to you?

Carry it high, like a lamp in the darkness,
Hold it for warmth when the day is cold,

Keep it for joy when youth goes singing
Clasp it for peace when you are old.

What can a mother give her children
More than a faith that will not dim?
Take it, my dear ones, hold it forever,
A lamp for a lifetime, faith in Him.
Grace Noll Crowe

(Continued from column 1)
with One who is greater than we are.

I will not doubt, though all my ships
sea

Come drifting home with broken masts
and sails;

I shall believe the hand that never fails
From seeming evil worketh good for me.

And though I weep because those sails
are tattered,

Still will I cry, while my best hopes
are shattered,

I trust in Thee.

And that is the secret of the tranquil heart. We have ever with us One who can so arm us with His grace and strength and fortitude that we can turn defeat into victory, by our very bearing of the sorrows that come into our lives.

In the midst of anxiety let us remember that God loves us with real and personal love and that the thing He wants to do for us above everything is to take us under His powerful care. We must believe, because we have proved again and again, that whatever comes, God will not fail us. Therefore we can say with the Psalmist, "He shall not be afraid of evil tidings," for our trust and confidence is in Him.

Thus it is ever with the sons and daughters of God. Every day is good day for it is God's day of opportunity. Whatever befalls is because His will is love. His service freedom. His purpose is wise and kind, as our faith in Him grows firm and our trust more radiantly surmounts our souls breathe a calm which is happening can mar. In possession of it, we can feel that nothing hurtful can harm us in any way, and we are not afraid even of evil tidings.

be sweet experiences and there is bitter, and the sweet are welcome and the bitter oft despised. Yet from the bitter no less than the sweet may good be extracted.

For one tells of a woman, married to a man both lazy and worthless who, taking upon herself ever more of responsibility, developed her character beyond recognition. Another of a cripple who, from the strength gained by patient suffering, blessed all who drew near his couch. And yet another of a rich man who, losing worldly goods and friends, found in adversity everlasting treasure and the Friend who never faileth.

So the bitter things of life have their purpose no less than the sweet and he is wise who doth seek profit by each.

In a Mallee Orchard

Sable Island

Place Of Wrecks And Treasures

CONTINENT-wide rejoicing re-echoed over the news wires recently, says Bill Bourne, CKSA, Lloydminster, Sask., when the Federal Government rescinded an order in council to remove some 400 wild ponies from Sable Island, off the coast of Nova Scotia, where their shaggy ancestors have lived for 300 years or more. The ponies are believed to have originally come to Sable from early settlers who landed there and couldn't take the weather, so they left and the ponies remained, and have been there since.

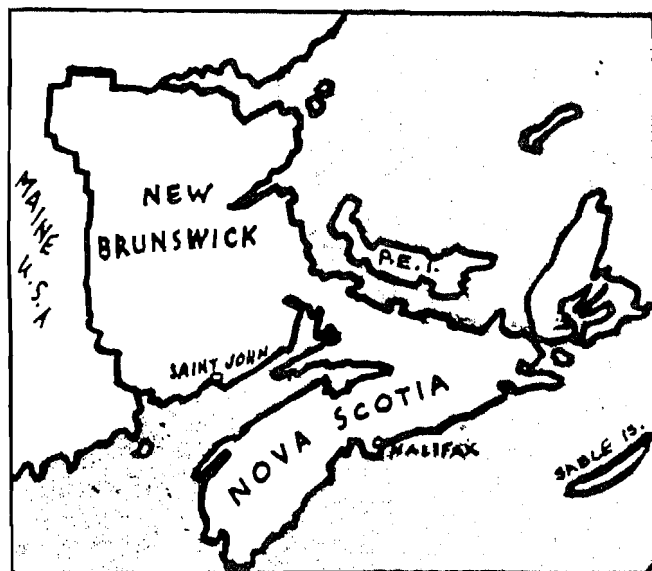
The government wished to remove the ponies due to the lack of natural food available for the animals.

Not too many Canadians are acquainted with conditions that prevail at Sable. Let's take a look at this devastated, death-dealing piece of real estate:

To the westerner, Sable Island sounds like a popular exclusive summer resort. It is exclusive

Who walks Sable besides the ghosts of murdered seamen and shipwrecked merchants? First of all there are the horses: hundreds of shaggy beasts standing twelve to fourteen hands high with big heads and Roman noses. You may have one if you like. All you have to do is capture one of these unsociable animals; break him, load him into a waiting long-boat, and row two miles through rough water to the supply ship, that is lying at anchor. There isn't any shortage of these ponies; at last census there were over 360.

Soon, however, gold fever may blast the solitude of the ponies. Treasure hunters from the mainland have shown extremely keen interest in Sable of late—and rightly so. Properly worked by modern electronic, metal-detecting instruments, that can pin-point metal beneath water and sand alike, the deadly grey dunes of this killer island may yet yield bonanzas of Spanish



WHERE
TREASURE
LIES
BURIED

MAP OF THE
MARITIME
PROVINCES,
SHOWING THE
LOCATION OF
SABLE ISLAND.

all right, but not very popular. Sable Island has often been called the grave yard of Nova Scotia. Unlike the equally treacherous waters off Cape Cook and Cape Scott on the west coast of Canada, Sable and its approach cannot be accurately charted. It has caused more wrecks, killed more men and it holds more buried treasures than any other island reef in the world. That's Sable Island—it has been called the Killer Island—and gold seekers proceed at their own risk.

Lying low in the dark and raging waters of the Atlantic, where the Gulf Stream meets with the icy current of the Arctic, the grey, ship-swallowing sands of Sable Island still reach out like a crooked arm, snaring innocent ocean travellers and smashing them to a frothy doom beneath the angry breakers.

Buried beneath Sable's surf-lashed, shifting dunes, are the bones of more than 5,000 humans and, with them, the vast untapped treasures of princes, pirates and merchants. Ghosts, ghouls and brave men have walked and stalked the creaking sands over the centuries—the sands that have lured hundreds upon hundreds of bonny ships to a pounding disaster.

No other sea in the world can boast of more maritime wrecks—or more untouched treasure—than the treeless Sahara of the sea. Smack in the middle of heavy shipping lanes, Sable holds forth the last visible remnant of the great submarine sand bed known as The Grand Bank.

From Halifax, it is 180 miles by sea to Sable, which lies like a huge crescent-shaped bow, a mile wide and twenty miles long. Down the centre of Sable runs a lake, nine miles long in the summer and fifteen miles long in the winter, splitting the forlorn island in two, pinched together at the tips.

doubloons, English crowns, barium, tungsten, copper and perhaps even the crown jewels of Prince Edward.

The treasure hunters will have to hurry though. In another twenty—
(Continued in column 4)

The Marvel of the Leaf-Change

IN the fall of the year nature performs two leaf miracles, says E. K. E. Dreyer of the Ontario Department of Lands and Forests. One of these, the glorious colouring of our hardwood leaves, is the subject of many photographs, songs and writings. The other, the shedding of these leaves, is not as spectacular but is equally wondrous.

The riot of colour displayed by our broad-leaved or deciduous trees is an indication that activity within the leaves is slowing down. The production of the green chlorophyll has stopped and that which was present has been destroyed by the sunlight. With the disappearance of the chlorophyll the colours of the carotenoids are exposed.

Two Colours Emerge

There are two of these—one orange and the other called "carotin" after the carrot in which it is the main colouring agent. The other is yellow and is called "xanthophyll." Most of the reds and purples seen in autumn foliage are due to anthocyanins. These form in the cell sap and contrast sharply with the greens and yellows.

The combination of green, yellow and the colours of the anthocyanins, together with the browns of dying

THE MAGAZINE PAGE

Museum Presents Story Of Canadian Aviation

THE historic years of Canadian aviation are spanned by representative exhibits and selected aircraft engines, propellers and parts in the National Aviation Museum at Ottawa, which was opened by Prime Minister John Diefenbaker on Tuesday October 25th.

More than two years of work and the unlimited support of Canadian aircraft manufacturers, federal government departments, airlines, the R.C.A.F. and aviation companies has provided a showplace for "Canada's contribution to aviation and aviation's contribution to Canada" in the Ottawa International Air Terminal.

On display are such interesting items from the early days of flight as the Curtiss engine of the Silver Dart, first aircraft flown by a Canadian in Canada, and the variable-pitch propellers built and designed by their Canadian inventor, Wallace R. Turnbull.

Covers Whole Range

From pioneer days the exhibits pass through the piston-engine era to the present day which is represented by such items as a jet engine, a cosmic ray indicator, and a mock-up of the Canadian-developed "Velvet Glove" air-to-air missile. The ground technical services that keep Canadian aircraft flying and the varied operational uses of aircraft in Canada are covered in separate exhibit sections as are aircraft manufacturing and research and development.

Since the museum emphasizes the aircraft as a machine developed by man for his use, a number of displays can be set into operation by visitors to give fascinating demonstrations of the operation of an engine, the effect of altitude on the firing of spark plugs and the im-

portance of streamlined surfaces.

A special area has been set aside as a children's museum to show basic principles and components used in aircraft. A toy landing field with a fleet of model aircraft is included so that young students of aviation may practise landings and take-offs.

CAUSE OF SUNBURN

SUNBURN is not caused by the heat of the sun, but by the sun's actinic (light) rays. Some of the worst known cases of sunburn have occurred in the Arctic, where the air was so cold that it froze the victim's cheeks. It is erroneously believed that wind alone can burn the skin.

It has been definitely ascertained that cases of windburn are really cases of sunburn. The only part the wind plays is to make the skin more susceptible to the ultra-violet rays of the sun.

TO PROTECT FORESTS

A MAJOR step forward in the preservation of Canada's natural resources was marked in the passing of the Forestry Act which will set up an entire new branch of government to protect and to preserve our forests for the present and for posterity.

(Continued from column 2)

five years, Sable may well be blown completely into the sea. Nothing man can do will stop the erosion. Bulldozers cannot work fast enough. Trees will not grow. There are no rocks on Sable bigger than a peanut. Gale winds and high surfs have been making the island unchartable since the days of the earliest settlers.

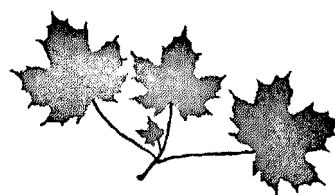
When John Cabot came upon the island in 1497, sandy pits stretched for 200 miles and twenty-four miles around the middle. By 1800 when the Canadian Government Life-Saving Society was established, Sable was down to only forty miles in length and now is but a shadow of her former self.

Unpredictable Weather

What makes Sable so dangerous one may ask. First of all there is fog which knows no season. It is so thick that even the heartiest mariners peering from their deckhouses have been known to suffer vertigo. Combine blinding fog with the fierce gales that can arise in moments and you have the reason why the Admiralty has been unable to chart these treacherous waters. Over 200 wrecks are listed on the Admiralty charts around Sable's shores. How many undiscovered wrecks lie beneath the surface is a fact known to Davy Jones' chief accountant.

One instant, Sable's sands may be bathed in sunshine. Then, suddenly, a dull leaden haze blots out the sun. The haze turns into dark clouds, tossed about the sky by fitful gusts of winds. Finally, the wind tips down, scoops up razor-like swirls of sand and the Sable gale is on in full force. Blinding rain and sand pound the beach, the island and everything upon it, as the angry waves rear high and lash the shore line.

This is Sable where the ponies are and, by the circumstances surrounding their existence, they will likely stay.



Scotland's Congress

Stirring Gatherings In Glasgow

A ROUSING meeting at Anderson, Glasgow, led by the Territorial Commander for Scotland, Lt-Colonel W. Leed, featured a warm welcome to Commissioner and Mrs. T. Holbrook, the leaders for the Scottish Congress. The series of meetings were well attended, much blessing being received by the expectant congregations.

Open-air bombardments were held, and during one of these at "Barrowland," a famous marketplace, two seekers made public decisions for Christ.

While a musical festival was in progress at St. Andrew's Hall on Saturday night, a man in an adjoining street felt a sudden urge to attend the gathering. His knock on the door was answered by a bandsman who knew him, and he was soon the centre of a prayer circle. Later, in the quietness of a back room, he found Christ.

Closed Circuit Television

Some 1,500 Salvationists participated in a march of witness prior to the Sunday morning meeting, when St. Andrew's Hall was over-

On Busy Streets

ON Croydon's busy high street, next to men shouting their sale of raffle tickets for a "bubble car," and a stall selling religious books, the Army flag was raised on a recent Saturday morning, when a group of Salvationists burst forth into song.

The group proceeded to arrest the attention of the passing throngs by Scripture appeal, testimony and the reading of a campaign proclamation by Commissioner E. Grinstead.

The proclamation gave witness to the fact that the unrighteous shall not inherit the Kingdom of God; that the Army takes its stand against every false creed and hope; that a genuine repentance from sin and faith in Christ are alone sufficient to make men into true Christians; and finally that the Army seeks to win young and old for Christ and His service by carrying the salvation war into the enemy's territory.

At night the Commissioner visited Hyde Park, when Brigadier J. Dodds, the Army's campaigner at "Speakers' Corner," introduced the Commissioner, who addressed the assembled crowd and outlined the purpose of the international campaign.

The Printed Word

E

"Then miracles began to happen in my life, and have continued ever since," he recalled.

"God in the Slums" was a book that refused to grow old, for what it told of the working of the power of God in the lives of men and women was a timeless story.

Mr. Redwood mentioned that he had received copies of a well-presented Portuguese edition of the book, which had just been published in Brazil.

LEAFLETS DISTRIBUTED

IN a meeting at Luton Citadel during a weekend campaign conducted by Sr-Major Allister Smith (R), forty-one seekers were registered, including people who had attended in response to leaflets distributed and invitations given from the open-air meetings.

crowded. Closed circuit television enabled many to join in the meeting from an adjoining hall.

In the afternoon Lord Craigtown, Minister of State for Scotland, was present and Commissioner Holbrook spoke on the Army's world-wide mission. At night, following the Commissioner's Bible message there were more than a hundred seekers.

International Leaders

Return To The Army's "Hub"

WELCOMED by the Chief of the Staff at International Headquarters, after two months of campaigning with Mrs. Kitching in the United States and Canada, the General outlined highlights of his experiences overseas. During the gathering the International Leader made reference to his departure in three weeks' time for the Central America and West Indies Territory.

NEARLY SEVENTY YEARS

International Staff Band Opens Season In London

PRESIDING over the outstanding initial festival of weekend meetings led by the International Staff Band (Bandmaster, Brigadier B. Adams) at Regent Hall, London, which commenced the band's winter campaign season, the Chief of the Staff, Commissioner W. Dray, paid tribute to the band's efficiency during nearly seventy years and spoke of it as setting the pattern and the pace for Army bands the world over.

The International Staff Band Leader, Colonel F. Evans, had previously welcomed the Chief who has shown personal interest in its activities, this being clearly evinced when he chaired a music feast that held the attention of the capacity crowd throughout.

As is customary in this annual

weekend, unpublished music predominated and included the first public presentation of a rare feature in band performance, a solo for E-flat bass, played by its composer, Captain L. Condon.

A solemn and deeply-moving period was when the band paid tribute to the late Colonel Bramwell Coles. An early march composition, a male chorus arrangement of an original melody and the selection, "Rock of Ages," all from the pen of the Colonel, were included. The Chief of the Staff added his personal tribute.

The band shared in the regular open-air witness of Regent Hall comrades in London's West End on Sunday and large crowds attended the indoor gatherings throughout the day.



ENTIRE FAMILY WON

TWO recent converts, sworn-in as soldiers during a Sunday evening meeting at Moreton, British Territory, complete the linking up of an entire family with the Army during the last twelve months. Eight seekers were registered.

DUBLIN VICTORIES

WHEN Portadown Band campaigned in Dublin, Ireland, recently, two young men stepped forward to accept Christ in a late night open-air meeting. The crowd that followed the band to the Army hall were invited inside, and three more men knelt at the mercy-seat.

ON TOWN HALL STEPS

DURING youth councils in the East London Division some 300 young people gathered around the Ilford town hall steps and sang the Army Founder's song, "O boundless salvation." In the councils, a lighted reproduction of Sallman's "Portrait of Christ" assisted in concentrating thought. A highlight of one session was the testimony of a young man who had sought Christ because of the care shown him by Salvationists after a road accident.

AT SHEPHERD'S BUSH

A MAN on his way to a picture-show stopped to hear an open-air meeting at Shepherd's Bush, London and, when invited to the hall, admitted that he was a backslider and said he was working in a hospital. He attended the indoor meeting, which an officer-nurse was leading, and gave himself to God.

On the following Sunday night a child welfare worker from a distant county knelt at the mercy-seat and sought restoration to God, as he said, "ten years after and 200 miles away from where I had forsaken Him."

WANDERER RETURNS

AMONGST a number of people listening to an Army open-air meeting in Manchester was a well-dressed man. The corps officer spoke to him and he confessed to being a backslider and of trying to keep away from the Army. However, he accepted an invitation to attend the meeting in the hall and knelt at the mercy-seat.

X-RAY TECHNICIANS

A TRAINING school for X-ray technicians was recently opened at the Army's Booth Memorial Hospital, Flushing, New York. The fifteen-month course, leading to a diploma in X-ray technology, is taught in the hospital's radiology department by fully-qualified instructors.

PROMPT ACTION

HEARING a radio S.O.S. for a missing son to visit his mother seriously ill in hospital, a member of the Army's investigation department in Britain thought he recognized a name. Consulting the official files, he was able to begin a line of inquiry and, after making six telephone calls, within ten minutes had contacted the corps officer in the district in which the man was found to be living. The vital message was delivered.

AFTER MANY YEARS

A COMRADE, giving his witness in a South London corps recently, said: "My mates, accustomed to my unconverted ways, now see a great change in my life." He had been restored after many years of backsliding. A backslider came to the mercy-seat following the Bible message given by Lt.-Commissioner K. Westergaard.

Viscountess Presides

A THOUSAND South London Division home league members welcomed Mrs. Commissioner W. Dray at their annual rally held in Lewisham Town Hall. Her message was timely and challenging.

Presiding on this occasion was Viscountess Lewisham, who expressed appreciation of the way in which the Army is coping with spiritual, moral and material problems which still exist despite high wages and high standards of living. She made reference in particular to the work among unmarried mothers and their babies. A considerable sum was raised for various projects.

An unusual feature of the gathering was a Scripture reading given in eight languages.

A similar rally took place in Southampton, when Mrs. Commissioner Dray gave the address and Mrs. General A. Orsborn (R) presided. The Mayoress, Mrs. M. Greenaway, expressed appreciation of the Army's work and a cheque for a large amount was presented for refugee work in Hong Kong.

Campaign In Finland

COMPLETING the longest air journey yet undertaken by a British corps band, Croydon Citadel Band recently visited Helsinki, Finland, and led meetings at the various centres in the city. The visitors gave their first programme in Helsinki within a short time of their arrival, when they were welcomed by the Territorial Commander, Lt.-Commissioner A. Ronager.

A framed greeting from Chalk Farm Band, the only other British section to visit Finland, was presented during an afternoon programme given at the Workers' Association Hall. Programmes were given to 1,200 persons in St. Michael's Church at Turku and several other places. Civic receptions were accorded the band in almost every town visited.

APPOINTED TO BRITAIN

THE Chief of the Staff announces that the General has appointed Colonel Wm. Effer to be Chief Secretary at Salvationist Publishing and Supplies Ltd. Before he, with Mrs. Effer arrived in England for homeland furlough recently, the Colonel was Territorial Commander for East Africa.

The Colonel has a wealth of international experience. He has served in Great Britain, the Central America and West Indies Territory, Brazil, the Eastern Australia Territory, and Newfoundland. He became an officer from Manchester in 1926.

SEVERAL LANDS REPRESENTED

PARTICIPATING in the present session at the International College for Officers, finishing on December 9th, are officers from many countries, including India, South America, Ceylon, Equatorial Africa, Rhodesia, Norway, Sweden, the United States and the British Territory. Canada is represented by Brigadier M. Croll, Windsor Grace Hospital.

"PRESS CONFERENCE"

A FEATURE of a recent Army meeting held in Sheffield, England, was a "press conference," when two married couples were interviewed on aspects of their faith as Salvationists. Another meeting featured questions and answers on Army procedure and organization.

A man contacted in a public-house in Walsall knelt at the mercy-seat in an Army meeting. A one-time local preacher, he was attending the Army for the first time.

Seventy-Fifth Anniversary At Essex

Time Of Soul-Saving And Rededication

THANKSGIVING and rededication became the keynote at Essex, Ont. (Captain and Mrs. H. Sharp) when the corps celebrated its seventy-fifth anniversary with the Territorial Commander and Mrs. Commissioner W. Booth as leaders, supported by the Divisional Commander and Mrs. Brigadier J. Nelson. The hall, which had been renovated inside and out, was officially declared re-opened by the Commissioner as comrades and friends gathered to thank God for His goodness in a service of praise.

The anniversary supper followed, this being prepared by the home league and served by the guides. Brigadier Nelson introduced the guests, who included the Mayor and Mrs. E. Queen; the Speaker of the House of Representatives, the Hon. William Murdoch; Rev. and Mrs. L. Draper, representing the churches; Mr. and Mrs. R. Henderson, representing the business men of the town; Brigadier (Dr.) and Mrs. H. Williams; Public Relations Officer and Mrs. Brigadier D. Ford; and Brother and Sister R. Ellis, who represented the older soldiers.

Dual Cake-Cutting

The cake was cut by Mrs. Commissioner Booth and Home League Secretary Mrs. Ellis. Greetings, which included a telegram from the Parliamentary Secretary to the Minister of Labour, Mr. Richard D. Thrasher, and from Brigadier A. Church, an Essex "old boy," were read, after which the Commissioner spoke.

A festival of music followed, given by the Windsor Citadel Songster Brigade (Leader E. O'Connor) in the district high school auditorium. The commanding officer led the opening song and Mrs. Booth offered prayer. A young brownie expressed a welcome to the visitors.

The songster brigade opened the programme with a vocal march, "Highway of Happiness" which, along with other numbers, including cornet and euphonium solos, selections, and vocal solos, was much appreciated, judging by the applause. The Scripture reading, given by Songster E. Freeman with a soft musical background by the songsters, brought an awareness of the nearness of God.

It was inspiring to have Brigadier

Williams present, who showed coloured slides and spoke on his work as a missionary doctor and the opportunities afforded him and his staff of spreading the Word of God amongst the heathen. The brigade's last item, "Omnipresent God," and the benediction brought to a close an uplifting evening.

Number at Mercy-Seat

Sunday's activities began with "knee-drill." The holiness meeting was led by the Commissioner, supported by the divisional commander, and the Chatham Songster Brigade, which brought much blessing by their singing. Mrs. Booth read from the Scriptures and, following a vocal quartette, the Commissioner gave a Bible message on opening the doors of the temple of the heart. His challenge to the soldiers, "Do we really bear the marks of the Lord Jesus?" left its impact as was evident by the response made when fourteen knelt at the mercy-seat, seeking a renewing within or the experience of salvation.

In the afternoon, the leaders took the salute as the youth and seniors of the corps took part in a corps review and march past. This was followed by a citizens' rally. Prayer was offered by Rev. L. Draper. Greetings were brought by the mayor, by Mr. Murdoch, Mr. Henderson, and by Mrs. G. Kerr who, as a child, attended one of the first Army meetings in Essex. The messages were interspersed by musical numbers by the Chatham songsters, the Essex Band, and the guides. The Territorial Commander then gave a lecture entitled, "Highlights From the Life of William Booth."

In the salvation meeting, conducted by the leader, the testimonies of older comrades brought much blessing. Mrs. Booth's Bible message on the necessity for a humble and Spirit-filled heart brought a sense of the presence of God. When the invitation was given, backsliders returned and rededications were made. The day closed with the divisional commander holding the first flag of the corps, tattered but yet much beloved, and the soldiers rededicating their lives for service under the yellow red and blue.

Good for good is man-like; good for evil is God-like.



HEAD TABLE guests at the league of mercy dinner held during the congress in Toronto included the General and Mrs. W. Kitching, Commissioner and Mrs. W. Booth, Mrs. Colonel A. Cameron, and the Territorial L.O.M. Secretary, Mrs. Lt. - Colonel R. Gage.

FIELD SECRETARY VISITS THE WEST

COMMENCING his tour in the Province of Saskatchewan at Saskatoon, the Field Secretary, Colonel C. Knaap, visited the two corps in the city in the afternoon of his arrival, inspecting the buildings and quarters.

Prior to the evening rally, the comrades of both the Citadel and Westside corps united for an open-air meeting and march. Interested bystanders included an ex-bandsman, and a group of high school students celebrating the commencement of another term who, nevertheless, were quite respectful.

During the meeting the united bands accompanied the singing and the Citadel male voice quartette and

songster brigade sang. The Colonel gave a helpful message which challenged the Salvationists present and one person knelt at the mercy-seat.

In the morning the Colonel visited the divisional camp at Beaver Creek and then made a broadcast over CKOM.

IN MOOSE JAW

WHEN a public meeting was conducted at Moose Jaw, Sask. (Major and Mrs. W. Pamplin) by the Field Secretary, Colonel C. Knaap, six girls who attend the recently-formed young people's legion, and who had never been in an Army

(Continued foot column 4)

CUTTING THE CAKE

AT THE anniversary supper at Essex, Mrs. Commissioner W. Booth and Home League Secretary Mrs. Ellis together cut the cake while the Territorial Commander looks on.



WITNESS OF THE SPIRIT STRESSED

In Holiness Gathering Led By The Territorial Commander

THE second of the annual fall series of holiness meetings for the Metropolitan Toronto area had as special guests the Territorial Commander and Mrs. Commissioner W. Booth. Another visitor was Lt.-Colonel P. Rive, who was scheduled to depart in a few days on his return journey to Africa after furloughing with his wife in this country.

The words of the opening song, led by the Divisional Commander, Lt.-Colonel C. Warrander, were an affirmation of faith, "Precious Jesus, Thou dost save me, Thine and only Thine I am." Then, in petition, the congregation sang, "Give me a holy life," before Mrs. Lt.-Colonel W. Rich gave verbal utterance, as she prayed, to the wishes of all to have an infilling of God's Spirit.

The Scripture reading by Brigadier G. Hartas was followed by a devotional selection, "Channels of Blessing," played by the North Toronto Band (Bandmaster, Sr.-Major C. Everitt), the congregation joining in the final melody, "Channels only, blessed Master."

Lt.-Colonel Rive, in words of witness, made reference to the troublesome situation in Africa, but affirmed, "If we have to live dangerously, we live in God's love." He told of the problems of the land

where people are emerging from primitive darkness to a civilization without Christ.

Following a chorus of witness, Mrs. Booth drew, from a homey illustration of working in her garden, lessons which spoke of the problems of habits, and the difficulties encountered when men and women fail to use the means of grace at their disposal and rather rely on the process of "cutting them at the surface," finding that they "come up again."

The North Toronto Songster Brigade (Leader, Captain M. Webster) was heard in the selection, "My All for Thee," before the Commissioner spoke. Choosing a passage from the book of Hebrews for the basis of his message, the Territorial Commander told of the importance of having the witness of the Spirit within. "This experience will not make one free from temptation," he warned, "but the Spirit within will provide the safeguard against the person succumbing to it."

In response to the appeal put forth

FELLOWSHIP OFFERED

TO ALL ISOLATED SALVATIONISTS AND FRIENDS UNABLE TO ATTEND ARMY MEETINGS.

DO YOU KNOW THE ADVANTAGES OF BELONGING TO THE SALVATION ARMY FELLOWSHIP CORPS?

Write and enquire to:

The Commanding Officer
Fellowship Corps
20 Albert Street
Toronto 1, Ontario.

"SUNSHINE BOX" INGATHERING

THE annual ingathering of "sunshine boxes" at Montreal was held in the recreation centre attached to the Point St. Charles Corps. Special guest was the Territorial League of Mercy Secretary, Mrs. Lt.-Colonel R. Gage, who gave a helpful message. Mrs. Brigadier C. Sim spoke words of welcome, and the Divisional Commander, Brigadier W. Ross, chaired the event.

Misses J. Wisdom and I. Barclay, of Park Extension, sang two Negro spirituals; Mrs. H. Simmons, of Montreal Citadel, gave two readings; a women's band (Leader Mrs. Sr.-Captain G. Clarke) played for the singing and rendered two numbers, and a group from Park Extension portrayed in a short drama, entitled "Inasmuch," a life of dedication to the service of others. The speaker was introduced by the Divisional Secretary, Mrs. Brigadier Ross.

The league treasurer, Mrs. W. Hamilton, received the cheques which totalled the sum of \$484.40, a slight increase over the year before. Mrs. H. Stevens extended the courtesies.

by the Commissioner, and reinforced in the prayer meeting led by the Training Principal, Lt.-Colonel W. Rich, three seekers were registered. In a brief period of witness which preceded the singing of a final song, all three testified to the work of grace wrought in their lives at the altar.

(Continued from column 2) meeting before, sang "I come to the garden alone." The Colonel's Bible message was of much inspiration and blessing.

On Thanksgiving Sunday, harvest and thanksgiving services were combined. Some of the baskets on display were made by the young people of the company meeting and the goods were sold on Monday night in aid of the Self-Denial effort.

REDHEUGH is a very large house in its own grounds. In its day it was a rich and pleasant habitation. Now it belongs to The Salvation Army, so its rich days are over. Whether it is still pleasant the reader shall judge. It is an approved home for teen-age boys who come via probation officers, or from neglected homes and children's officers.

The only one of its kind in Scotland, it is remarkable that it exists at all. Scotland had the bad boys; The Salvation Army had the house, and the wish, the will and the know-how. But how to bring the one in contact with the other?

The chief probation officer for Ayrshire is forthright Alex Stevenson, Corps Sergeant-Major of Irvine Corps, of The Salvation Army. Having to deal with many a lost and wayward boy, Probation Officer-Salvationist Stevenson knew that the Army had what these boys needed and, eventually, the Scottish Home Department agreed.

These Are Failures

The boys at Redheugh are neither worse nor better than boys one would find in any approved home in England. They are there for such things as theft or assault and, as a rule, it is not their first offence. Many are boys nobody else will have; boys in whom next to no one has any faith. They are the failures of youth and, very often, as Chief Probation Officer Stevenson points out, they are the failures of parents and, to an extent, of society.

When a boy goes to Redheugh it is because a probation officer, sometimes to the astonishment of the police, the scepticism of legal minds and occasionally the criticism of newspaper writers, believes that the boy needs another chance. The probation officer will have taken a deep breath and a step in faith before saying to the magistrate: "The only solution in this case is the early removal of the lad to more favourable surroundings. I recommend that he be sent to The Salvation Army Approved Home at Kilbirnie."



Ministering To Troubled Youth

Having given publicity in **THE WAR CRY** to **THE HOUSE OF CONCORD**, Canada's first probation home for youths, it is felt that readers will be interested in the following account, taken from the British **WAR CRY**, which describes an approved home for teen-age boys, the only one of its kind in Scotland.

Chief Probation Officer Stevenson, after long and detailed study, asserts that eighty-five per cent of the boys who stay at Redheugh never get into trouble with the police again. Of course, training and cure are the aims of all approved homes and the records of many show high percentages of success. All the same, if we may boast on behalf of Redheugh, eighty-five per cent is a high figure. How is it achieved?

Basic conditions of entry for a boy in the minds of the advisory board are health and average mentality. This board, of which Lt.-Commissioner W. Cooper, Governor, Men's Social Work in Great Britain and Ireland is chairman, consists of the chief probation officer for Glasgow, the chief probation officer for Ayrshire a representative of the Scottish Home Department, a doctor, the M.S.W. divisional officer and his wife, the bandmaster of Kilbirnie Salvation Army corps, a justice of the peace and a welfare officer.

They know the officers in charge of Redheugh: and this team has a way of life that is stamped on the home: **RELIGION—DISCIPLINE—JUSTICE—UNDERSTANDING.**

They trust a boy. He fails them and they trust him again and, maybe, even again. In most cases he "sees the light." If he does not then Redheugh must finish with him and woe to that boy. Only two boys have left Redheugh for prison.

Usually a lad responds to the atmosphere of the home. He is trusted. He is free, within the limits of discipline which he is made to understand. He must work and be clean, but he has free time. He can watch TV, he can play in spacious grounds, or a well-equipped games room. He can run away if he feels like it—and take the consequences—or he can make himself at home and help to work out his own salvation.

He is in good company. He can even talk to a bonnie Salvation Army lassie up from the local corps at Kilbirnie for Sunday-night or week-night get-togethers. Young people are young people, but no

nonsense is allowed. The boys react most helpfully to this wholesome Christian companionship.

Down at the local Salvation Army corps as well, the lads learn of God—learn the sort of things their mothers should have taught them, but didn't. They learn to pray; they even begin to read the Bible, a far cry indeed from the stuff they used to read! And so the process of change begins. This is followed in some cases by complete change, the conversion that Salvationists call "being saved."

They can wear a badge to witness that they are converted and can advance into positions of trust in the place as prefects responsible for aspects of organization, self-government and discipline. Some of the boys in Redheugh are now Salvationists, and when one considers what they were, that is like saying a boy in the jungle of Africa has won a Rhodes Scholarship.—B.W.

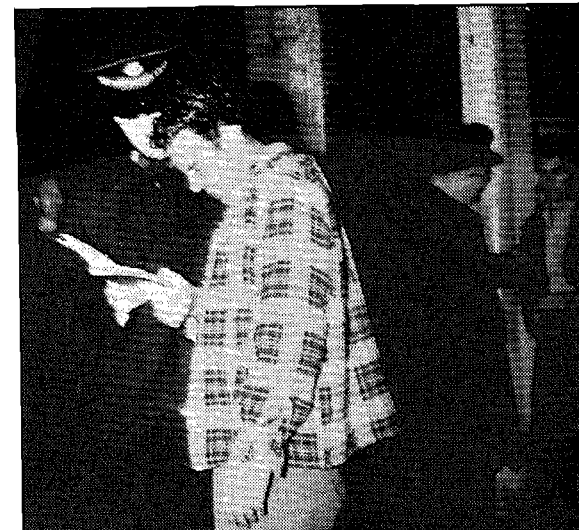
Boy Aided By The Army

A PROBATION officer asked the Army's help regarding a boy of twelve or thirteen, the child of a marriage that ended in divorce. The boy has been in trouble with the law and placed on probation, and concern was expressed about the home situation.

The boy felt he was not wanted by the step-father and there was

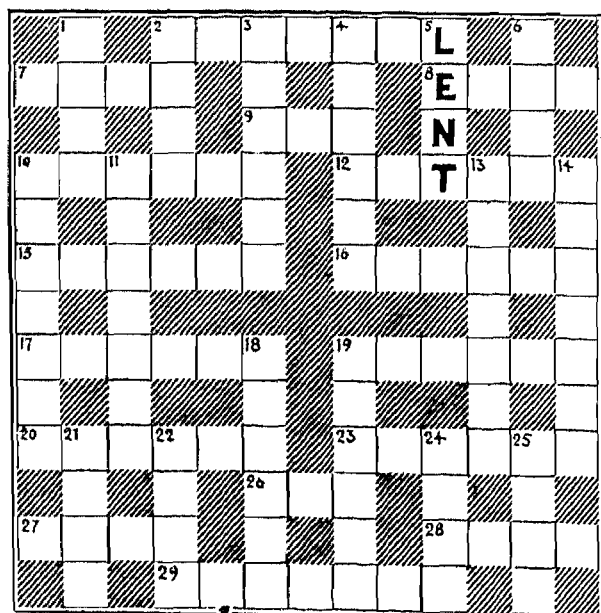
Personal Dealing With The Man In The Street

AT ALL CONGRESSES held in Canada during past weeks, late evening open-air meetings were held in the downtown districts and the Gospel preached to those who frequent the unsavoury districts and seldom enter a church. Here is a scene from Vancouver, B.C., showing officer talking personally with young men on the street.



SCRIPTURAL CROSSWORD PUZZLES

Where a dash occurs, the missing word is the required solution. Biblical references are given in a separate section, to be used if required. Solution to the puzzle will appear next week.



ACROSS

2. Caiaphas gave this to the Jews
7. Second letter of the Greek

DOWN

8. "Their — were opened, and they knew Him"
9. Fruit of the wild rose
10. He found no fault in our Lord
12. John was in this isle "for the testimony of Jesus"
15. "Abide with us; for it is — evening"
16. "The Son of Man came . . . to give His life a — for many"
17. Number of disciples after the betrayal
19. The Lord is to do this a second time
20. That of our Lord's mother stood by the Cross
23. Father of two of Solomon's scribes
26. "That other disciple . . . —, and believed"
27. A blind man regained his sight by that of Siloam
28. "What — hath He done?"
29. "For the joy that was set before Him — the Cross"
1. Called at the receipt of custom
2. Where Jesus began His miracles
3. "And my fury, it — me"
4. After the last one Jesus washed the disciples' feet
5. Period of time preceding Easter
6. Freezing point, no doubt
10. "They . . . bought with them the — field"
11. "The law is not made for a righteous man, but for the —"
13. "Neither be ye called —; for one is your master"
14. Where the apostles were to witness
18. The woman took the child, and — it"
19. The Colossians were to learn how to do it
21. It is said to sharpen itself
22. "We spend our years as a — that is told"
24. Your Easter cake will probably be this
25. Mary wiped our Lord's feet with hers

also some drinking in the family, and it was felt that he would go from one problem to another if allowed to remain in this environment.

The grandparents live on a farm in New Brunswick. Contact was made with them and they were willing to take the boy. He was most anxious to go, and the probation officer felt that this was the answer to the problem and was willing to wipe out his record. A welfare officer arranged his ticket. Since then the Army has heard from the grandmother, who is grateful for the help.

REFERENCES ACROSS

2. John 18. 8. Luke 24. 10. Luke 23. 12. Rev. 1. 15. Luke 24. 16. Mark 10. 17. Matt. 28. 19. Heb. 9. 20. John 19. 23. 1 Kings 4. 26. John 20. 27. John 9. 28. Matt. 27. 29. Heb. 12.

DOWN

1. Luke 5. 2. John 2. 3. Is. 63. 4. John 13. 10. Matt. 27. 11. 1 Tim. 13. Matt. 23. 14. Acts 1. 18. Ex. 2. 19. Col. 4. 21. Pro. 27. 22. Ps. 90. 25. John 11.

SOLUTION TO LAST WEEK'S PUZZLE

- ACROSS
4. STRETCH. 8. RIVERS. 9. SUBDUED. 10. SERAPH. 11. SPIRITS. 12. THERE. 13. THINK. 19. ELECT. 20. ENVIETH. 22. SPARED. 23. BEARETH. 24. STATUE. 25. ISHMAEL.

DOWN

1. ARISETH. 2. OVERSEE. 3. PROPHET. 5. TRUMP. 6. ENDURE. 7. CHESTS. 11. SAITH. 14. KEEPETH. 15. SECRETS. 16. STUDIED. 17. ANGELS. 18. NIMRIM. 21. TITHE.

DAILY DEVOTIONS

For Family or Private Worship

SUNDAY—

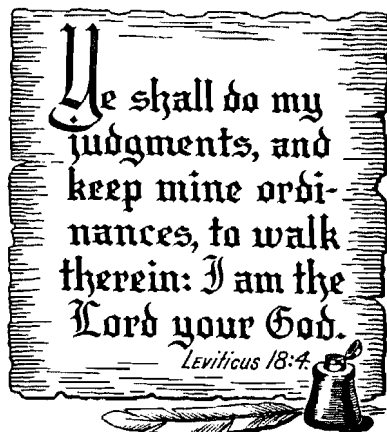
Matthew 5: 1-12. "BLESSED ARE THEY WHICH DO HUNGER AND THIRST AFTER RIGHTEOUSNESS." Why? Because that which they desire is never beyond their reach. The Saviour who came to awaken in men's hearts the longing after God and goodness is pledged to satisfy that longing. "They shall be filled." They shall eat of the "Bread of Life," and drink of the "Living Water" from "the Smitten Rock." For them "manna" shall fall, and a stream flow even in life's desert places.

MONDAY—

Matthew 5: 13-20. "LET YOUR LIGHT SHINE . . . AND GLORIFY YOUR FATHER." Even a tiny candle or small flashlight can be of great use in a dark place. God kindles the light of His love in our hearts that we may give light to others. Someone has said, "One individual life may be of priceless value to God, and yours may be that life!" See then that you shine for Him today just where He has placed you.

TUESDAY—

Matthew 5: 21-26. "IF THOU . . . REMEMBEREST THAT THY BROTHER HATH AUGHT AGAINST THEE . . ." Often when God's blessed Spirit comes into a heart He reminds it of neglected duties and forgotten sins. Perhaps the Inward Voice may tell us to



ask forgiveness or confess some fault, or even to restore something which we took wrongfully. If so, God can give us grace to obey, but we must see that we do so quickly.

WEDNESDAY—

Matthew 5: 38-48. "GIVE TO HIM THAT ASKETH THEE." For we must share, if we would keep.

"Ceasing to give, we cease to have, Such is the law of love." We cannot always give money to those in need, but we may all give thought, sympathy, time—things which mere money cannot buy. Let us give liberally of these to the needy souls who ask of us today.

THURSDAY—

Matthew 6: 1-8. "WHEN THOU HAST SHUT THY DOOR, PRAY." But if you have no quiet private place, how can you manage? Then learn to retire into yourself and to shut the door of your heart and thoughts to outside influences. When you are walking along the street or sitting in a train or tram you can shut your door to earth and open it to Heaven. God is not limited to beautiful, holy surroundings, but meets a longing heart wherever it may be.

A Sunday Complaint

BY SR-MAJOR C. GODDEN (R)
Toronto

Editor's Note: This article is appropriate in view of widespread attempts to make Sunday "wide-open." Salvationists are urged to vote against the introduction of Sunday movies or sports if the question is launched in the city where you live.

"Remember the Sabbath day to keep it holy." (Ex. 20:8)

THE following article was pushed through my car window one day in Toronto, and a man said: "Perhaps you can use this!" This is what I read:

Morbus Sabbaticus—or Sunday Sickness

This is a disease peculiar to many nominal Christians. The symptoms vary, but are characteristic, and the complaint (a) never interferes with the appetite; (b) never lasts more than twenty-four hours; (c) no physician is ever called to diagnose it; (d) it always proves fatal in the end—to the soul; (e) it is becoming fearfully prevalent and is destroying thousands every year.

It attacks every Sunday, no symptoms are felt on Saturday nights. The patient sleeps well and wakes feeling well. He eats a hearty breakfast, but about church time the attack comes on and continues until services are over for the morning. Then the patient feels easier and eats a hearty dinner. In the afternoon he feels much better and is able to take a walk and read the Sunday newspapers. He eats a good supper, but about meeting time he has another attack and



JOY RIDING often interferes with the observance of the Sabbath.

stays at home to recuperate.

He wakes up Monday morning refreshed and able to go to work. He does not have any more symptoms of the disease until the following Sunday.

Remedy:—"Be not deceived, God is not mocked." (Galatians 6:7)

I did use it and had some printed and distributed amongst the members of the corps I commanded at that time. I thought it might interest someone who had been afflicted with the "malady".

With modern developments, facilities for travel, etc., the habits of Sabbath-breaking are becoming serious and alarming, making it increasingly difficult for the Church to function satisfactorily. This becomes discouraging for the min-

isters who, in the name of Jesus, have consecrated their lives to the saving of the lost and building them up in the holy faith.

It does not occur to many people that their minister or officer has spent many valuable hours in preparation of a sermon to bless them, and they tie his hands by not attending the services. I shall never forget a woman who was entertaining a Salvationist at her house. I asked if she would be at our meeting and she said, "No. I always feel that if my minister spends a lot of time in preparing a sermon, I should be there and do my part. But we will come in the afternoon."

Decalogue Still in Force

Have we forgotten the fourth commandment—"Remember the Sabbath Day, to keep it holy."? Do we no longer regard the Ten Commandments as vitally essential in this our day? But you say, "We live in the day of grace. Jesus gave us two commandments to cover them all." But I ask you to bring forward the Ten Commandments again, and then ask yourself, "Are they needed in this day and age when men are clamouring for Sunday sports, Sunday taverns, Sunday entertainment and a wide-open Sunday?"

Many work on the seventh day because of the extra pay received. The late Rev. James L. Gordon, when speaking of men's boasting of being able to work seven days without ill effects, said, "Go to it, and you will take your Sundays all in a row in hospital later."

Don't forget you transmit the above-mentioned "disease" to your offspring—"example is more powerful than precept." Better than sending your children to Sunday school or church would be to take them there.

WHAT IS FAITH?

FAITH is the eye by which we look to Jesus. A dim-sighted eye is still an eye; a weeping eye is still an eye.

Faith is the hand by which we lay hold of Jesus. A trembling hand is still a hand. And he is a believer whose heart within him trembles when he touches the hem of the Saviour's garment, that he may be healed.

Faith is the tongue by which we taste how good the Lord is. A feverish tongue is nevertheless a tongue. We may believe when we are without the smallest portion of comfort, for our faith is founded, not upon feelings, but upon the promise of God.

Faith is the foot by which we go to Jesus. A lame foot is still a foot. He who comes slowly, nevertheless comes.—George Muller

WHY DO THE SAINTS SUFFER

THE question as to why the innocent suffer is a big one that would require the covering of a great deal of ground, but we will try to give some Scripture pertaining to the matter.

In the first place, there is hereditary suffering due to connection with the fallen race (Rom. 5:12; Ex. 20:5). This is an unquestionable fact. Organic penalties follow violation of organic laws and the whole social organism is affected. In the same way temperate habits convey blessings to those who live after us (Ex. 20:6).

FRIDAY—

Matthew 6: 9-23. "THEY HAVE THEIR REWARD." Who have? The people who do good merely to be seen of men. Others notice and praise them, and they gain what they sought. But tomorrow should they be blamed for something, yesterday's reward is forgotten. The Lord says: "Thy Father shall reward thee." His reward is given only to those who do by their good deeds seek to please and honour Him. This, the only reward worth seeking, is eternal.

SATURDAY—

Matthew 6: 24-34. "TAKE THEREFORE NO THOUGHT FOR THE MORROW." The Revised Version "Be not anxious," helps us to understand this better. Nothing is ever gained by carrying tomorrow's burden along with today's. God does not want us to worry and fret about the future. It is foreboding, not forethought which is here condemned.

There is judicial suffering upon the unsaved, the penalty upon the evil-doer himself (Prov. 5:22; Rom. 1:27). This covers two realms, here and hereafter. The penalty in this life is purposely incomplete for the world would be depopulated if every sin were visited at once with full judgment.

There is corrective suffering upon the children of God. (Heb. 12:5-8; 1 Cor. 11:32). This is a sign of God's love, not His displeasure, and the believer needs constant self-scrutiny in order to correct the faults which God otherwise would remove by chastisement (1 Cor. 11:31). Job, we would say, comes under this class or possibly the next one.

Examples of God's Grace

There is preparatory suffering, which fits the saints for closer fellowship and finer service and is not the result of sin committed by the individual (2 Cor. 12:9; 4:17; 1 Pet. 4:13). Through this God produces patience, humility, love, etc. Some bedridden saints furnish examples of what the grace of God can work in a life, and their testimony is often the most powerful appeal Christ has in a community.

There is also voluntary suffering, on the part of servants of Christ for the sake of service to man and loyalty to Christ. This kind may be avoided by those who do not care to have deeper fellowship with Christ (Col. 1:24).

PONDER THIS MATTER

What Is Your Greatest Loss?

Christ said:

"What shall it profit a man if he gain the whole world, and lose his own soul?"

If your money is lost, little is lost.

If your courage is lost, much is lost.

If your honour is lost, great is your loss.

If your soul is lost, then ALL is lost.

YOU NEED CHRIST—SEEK HIM NOW!

MISSING PERSONS

The Salvation Army will assist in the search for missing relatives. Please read the list below, and if you know the present address of any person listed, or any information which will be helpful in continuing the search, kindly contact the Men's Social Service Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto; marking your envelope "Inquiry."

ALBERT, Mr. Jean Roland (Roly) Born Nov 23, 1926 at Quebec, French-Canadian. Single. Roman Catholic. Height 5'7", thin, brown eyes, brown curly hair. Has worked on boats. Travels a great deal. Last heard from Jan. 1960 from New York City. Father recently deceased. Mother wishes to locate. 16-547

ARMSTRONG, Orville E. Aged about 52, born in Kansas City, U.S.A. By profession writer and publicist. Served in World War 2 as a Captain in Air Force. Friend inquiring. 16-584

BURMEISTER, Gerhard. Painter. Left Berlin, Germany for Canada June 1955. Believed to be in Edmonton, Alberta. Friend in USSR wishes to locate. 16-559

BUYERS, Anne (nee Gillett) Born Aug 3, 1934. Married to Douglas Buyers. Has lived at 563 Ossington Ave., Toronto. Sister Jeanette (Pug) wishes to contact. 16-274

COYLE, Owen. Born Nov 6/1918. 6' tall, dark hair and complexion, scar on chin and tip of nose. Occupation lithographic printing. Has been employed by Rota Prints, Ottawa. Last heard from May 1958 from Ottawa. Relative in England inquiring. 16-509

HALASZ, Mr. Lajos or Sandor. Born in Budapest, Hungary in 1912. Married, has 2 children, boy and girl aged 17 and 14. Family left Lwów, Belgium in May 1951. Sister in Australia wishes to locate. 16-530

HOLDEN, William Allan. Born in 1901 in Toronto. 5'8", slight build, blonde hair. Was in Canadian Army No. 310734. Rumoured he is deceased. Last heard in 1946 from Toronto. Mother would be grateful for any news. 16-499

JANZEN, Cornelius. Born 1912. Came to Canada after World War 2 and lived in Winnipeg. Relative in USSR inquiring. 16-441

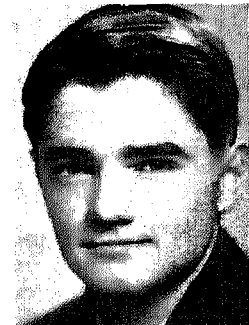
JARVENPAA, Joel Matti. Born July 2/1892 in Alajarvi, Finland. Came to Canada in 1923. Son in Finland inquiring. 16-549

JOHNSTON, William. Born March 14/1915. 5'9", fair wavy hair, brown eyes, medium build, has a peculiar gait when walking. Came to Canada April 1953. 16-327

KONRAD, Eugen. Born 1919. Came to Canada after World War 2 and lived in Winnipeg. Relative in USSR inquiring. 16-441

LALLUKKA, Mr. Toivo. Born 1900 in Raisala, Finland. Parents Tuomas and Liisa Lallukka. Came to Canada in 1927, last heard from in 1928. May have been at Altona, Man. or in Alberta. Occupation smith. Sister in Finland wishes to locate. 16-550

LANGLEY, Marilyn. Aged 18. Height about 5'10", blonde hair, light blue eyes, full face, wears glasses. Left Toronto May 16/1960, believed to be in Calgary, Alberta. Mother in Nova Scotia very anxious. 16-397



LAWLES, Darrell Maurice. Born Nov. 28/1936 at Five Island, Nova Scotia. 5'6 1/2". Has had 3 years at University. Left home at Richmond, B.C. in Sept. 1957. Grandmother anxious for news. 16-535

MAIN, James Gunn. Born March 29/1895 in Uphall Parish, Scotland. Mine worker. Blind in left eye. Wife's maiden name Margaret MacDonal. Has 2 sons, James aged 41 and Andrew Gunn Main aged 35. Came to Canada in 1921. Last heard from 1935 from Lethbridge, Alberta. Sister in England inquiring. 16-571

MAMALUY or MAMALUI, Mr. Prokop or Pit. Born Feb 16/1881 at Bortskakovsky, near Kler, Russia. Son of Sergey Mamaluy or Mamalui. Came to Canada from Russia in 1914. Canadian citizen. Crippled. Occupation plasterer. Lived in Toronto, Ont., for many years. Last heard of in 1940 in Toronto. Daughter in USSR inquiring. 16-563

MARKLEY, David. Aged about 51. Born at Pleasantdale, Sask. Father Arthur Markeley killed in 1st World War. Mother Emma Edith Wright deceased 1918. Adopted when about 8 years of age but surname not known. Sisters Irene May and Constance wish to locate. 16-557

MILLAR, Elgin Leigh. Born Sept 12/1942. About 5'8", slim, dark brown hair. Left home in Almonte, Ont. in May 1962. Last heard from in June from Toronto. Mother anxious for news. 16-579

McGOWAN, Augustine Arthur Patrick. Born in Dublin, Ireland July 2/1923. 5'10", brown hair, blue eyes, high cheek bones, Irish accent. Engineer. Has lived at 20 Hay Ave., Mimico, Ontario. Required in connection with family matter. 16-457

PICKERING, Mrs. Celia. Born Aug 17/1939 in England. Comptometer operator.

WAFTED BY THE WIND

HAVE you heard the story of a man who was a master in a grammar school in England and who later made a name for himself as a bowler when Christchurch, N.Z., played their Christmas cricket match against Canterbury? His name was Moss. He attained great fame in the world of sport. Alas! he came down in the social scale because of his drinking habits. Mary, who had travelled all the way from England to New Zealand to be his wife, eventually wearied of his condition, and after many threats to do so, left him.

Moss went to South Africa to make a new start. A new country did not give him a new life, and the

day came when he slouched up the path leading to the Salvation Army's social farm. His cultured voice impressed the superintendent, who laboured for his salvation. How wonderfully he was saved. Oh, if he could only let Mary know! He had no idea of her whereabouts and sought in vain to find her. He was accepted as a Salvation Army officer, and his story appeared in the South African War Cry.

Miracle of miracles! Mary, in New Zealand was on a walking tour in the North Island, when, stopping for a moment, a piece of newspaper blew against her leg. Idly she picked it up to throw it away, when she caught sight of the name "Moss"! She examined the torn page—a fragment of a copy of the South African War Cry. How did it get to New Zealand, and how did it happen to blow that way that day? A paragraph spoke of the work of Captain Albert Moss. Her Albert? A Captain in The Salvation Army? They were re-united, she became an officer and they spent the rest of their lives in the work they both learned to love.

How do you know whether the Cry you sell this week may not be used to work a miracle in some life? Pray that it may. Here are the latest increases in the weekly orders across the territory:

St. Catharines, Ont. (Sr.-Major and Mrs. H. Honeychurch) 270-370. Hazelton, B.C. (Lt. I. Carey, Pro-Lieutenant H. Allen) 70-100.

Danforth, Toronto (Sr.-Major and Mrs. J. Patterson) 150-175.

Newcastle, N.B. (Lieutenant and Mrs. P. Tustin) 260-270.

WHILE THEY LAST

SALVATION ARMY 78 R.P.M. RECORDS—3 FOR \$1.00

Postage and Packing 3 for 40c. Plus 5c. for each additional record.

#325 - "The Bethlehem Story"—suite—Part 1 & 2

#327 - "Divine Sufficiency"—selection

#329 - "The World So Deceiving"—vocal

"The Greatest of These"

#342 - "To Realms Above"—suite—Part 1 & 2

#349 - "Thanksgiving"—tone poem—Part 1 & 2

#361 - "The Awakeners"—vocal—Part 1 & 2

#362 - "This Is The Day That The Lord Hath Made"—two sides—Vocal

#363 - "Grant Us Thy Peace"—Vocal

"Jesus Speaks"—Vocal

#364 - "Gospel Story"—selection—(both sides)

#366 - "Songs of Childhood"—band piece

"In The King's Service"—March

#368 - "Constant Trust"—Selection—(both sides)

#372 - "The Carollers"—March

Christmas Carols: "O Come Immanuel"

"We Three Kings"

"Ding Dong, Merrily on High"

#373 - "By Love Compelled"—Selection—two sides

#374 - "Army Of The Brave"—Selection—side 1 & 2

#375 - "Scottish Gems"—Part 1 & 2

#377 - "Silver Hill"—Meditation—(both sides)

#383 - "Just a Smile"

"The Old Time Religion"

#385 - "Be of Good Cheer"—March

"With All My Heart"—Song Arrangement

#386 - "Adeste Fideles"—Meditation—(two sides)

#389 - "Fight On"—March

"St. Agnes"—Meditation

WE ARE STILL WAITING FOR SHIPMENTS BEING HELD ON THE DOCKS IN ENGLAND DUE TO THE STRIKE.

The Salvation Army Trade Hdqrs., 259 Victoria Street, Toronto 1, Ont.

COMING EVENTS

Commissioner and Mrs. O. Culshaw

Bramwell Booth Temple, Toronto: Wed Nov 23

Commissioner and Mrs. W. Booth

Hazelton: Sat-Sun Nov 12-13
Canyon City: Mon Nov 14
Prince Rupert: Tues Nov 15
Terrace: Wed Nov 16
Queen St. W. Corps, Toronto: Sat-Sun Nov 19-20 (Anniversary meetings)
Bramwell Booth Temple, Toronto: Wed Nov 23

Fort Erie: Sat-Sun Nov 26-27
Port Colborne: Mon Nov 28
Dunnville: Tues Nov 29
Winnipeg: Sat-Mon Dec 3-5 (Opening new Citadel and Divisional Headquarters)
Concord: Wed Dec 7
Bramwell Booth Temple, Toronto: Fri Dec 9 (Festival of Carols)

Mrs. Commissioner W. Booth

North Toronto: Sat Nov 19
Toronto Temple: Tues Nov 22

Colonel and Mrs. A. Cameron

Montreal: Fri-Mon Nov 11-14
West Toronto: Sat-Sun Nov 19-20
Bramwell Booth Temple, Toronto: Wed Nov 23
Oakville: Sat-Mon Nov 26-28 (Anniversary meetings)

Commissioner W. Dalziel (R): *Long Branch Nov 13 (morning); Riverdale, Toronto Nov 16, 23; Belleville Nov 20; Mount Hamilton Dec 2-4

*Mrs. Dalziel will accompany

Mrs. Lt.-Commissioner T. Laurie (R): Dovercourt, Toronto Nov 17

COLONEL C. KNAAP

Dovercourt, Toronto: Nov 20
Mount Hamilton: Nov 26-27
St. John's Dec 4 (Citadel morning, Temple evening)
Duckworth St. St. John's: Dec 5
Winterton: Dec 6
Chance Cove: Dec 7
Clareville: Dec 8
Musgravetown: Dec 9
Elliston: Dec 10
Bonavista: Dec 11
Glovertown: Dec 12
Gambo: Dec 13

LT.-COLONEL R. GAGE

Halifax Citadel: Nov 12-13
Toronto Temple: Dec 11
Mrs. Lt.-Colonel R. Gage: Argyle, Hamilton Nov 29
Lt.-Colonel E. Burnell: Willowdale Nov 12; Collingwood Nov 26-27; East Toronto Dec 11
Lt.-Colonel C. Eacott: Barrie Nov 13
Lt.-Colonel F. Moulton: Simcoe Nov 11-13; Trenton Nov 16; Parliament St., Toronto Nov 23; Niagara Falls Nov 27; Hamilton Citadel Dec 4
Lt.-Colonel W. Rich: Napanee Nov 30
Brigadier A. Brown: Northern B.C., Nov 11-16; North Toronto Nov 20 (morning); Bramwell Booth Temple, Toronto Nov 26
Brigadier M. Flannigan: Barton St., Hamilton Nov 20
Brigadier J. Nelson: Earls Court, Toronto Nov 20
Brigadier W. Ross: Point St. Charles, Montreal Nov 15; Smiths Falls Nov 18; Renfrew Nov 20; Montreal Nov 25; Parkdale Citadel, Ottawa Nov 27
Major K. Rawlins: Guelph Nov 19-20; Huntsville Nov 27

The International Crusader

SR.-MAJOR ALLISTER SMITH (R)

Leads Revival Meetings At

HALIFAX

In the

West-End Baptist Church
QUINPOOL ROAD

November 1st to 10th

ALL CORPS UNITING

VISITATION OF THE HOLY SPIRIT

At Orangeville's New Opening

"GIVE to Jesus Glory" was the victorious note on which the weekend meetings concluded at the opening of the new Orangeville, Ont., Corps building (Lieutenant and Mrs. R. Wombold).

It was a perfect autumn evening on Saturday as the crowd gathered outside the hall, waiting for the official key-turning ceremony. The key, on yellow red and blue ribbon, was presented by Sergeant-Major G. Dray to the Chief Secretary, Colonel A. Cameron who, in turn, expressed his pleasure in officially pronouncing the new hall open. The dedicatory prayer was offered by the Chancellor, Brigadier B. Meakings.

The meeting in the new hall drew many people and extra seats had to be brought in. The Divisional Commander, Lt.-Colonel A. Dixon, introduced the Chief Secretary to the congregation, and the Colonel presided over the evening programme. Items were given by the Brampton Band (Bandmaster G. Cuthbert) and the Orangeville timbrellists. Greetings were brought by a member of the local police force, who mentioned times when the Army worked with them in the solving of problems.

With the Brampton Band again in attendance, Sunday's activities began with an open-air rally at a nursing home, and a march of witness back to the hall. A moving of God's Holy Spirit was felt in the holiness meeting, and many hearts were blessed as they listened to Colonel Cameron speak on living a holy life, dedicated to God. Mrs. Cameron led a period of testimony when many expressed their gratitude to God for the new building and thanked Him for the new life they had found in Christ Jesus.

The company meeting had a record attendance, highest in many years.

Many new faces were seen at night, when the Guelph Band provided the music. The theme of the message was the "Cross of Jesus," and there was much rejoicing over the fourteen seekers for salvation and re-dedication. The comrades were gladdened to see the new mercy-seat crowned with glory on the first Sunday in the new hall.

LEAGUE OF MERCY AIDED

ONE of the best musical festivals held in Kingston, Ont., was sponsored by the league of mercy, with the corps band and members of the Royal Canadian Signals Band uniting with the songster brigade. The effort raised funds to provide Christmas treats for the patients in the hospitals and institutions regularly visited by league members.

Mrs. Colonel C. Knaap, supported by the Divisional League of Mercy Secretary, Mrs. Lt.-Colonel S. Gennery, chaired the event, and both officers spoke of the worth of the work undertaken by the league of mercy. Secretary Mrs. D. Wooley conducted the opening, Treasurer R. Sutton (who visits the military hospital) offered prayer, and Sister V. Colverd read the Scripture portion.

Violin solos were given by Warrant Officer J. Perks, and euphonium and trombone solos by Sergeants L. Pike and T. Clampt, accompanied by Sergeant N. Wombwell. Mrs. Captain F. Lewis soloed, as did Bandsman G. Thomson. Junior Debbie Wooley captivated her audience with a recitation, "Mrs. McKie." The band (Bandmaster F. Dunscombe) and songster brigade (Leader A. Stevens) also presented numbers.

The courtesies were extended by the Commanding Officer, Captain Lewis.



BRIGADIER Mehitable Abbott, Newfoundland, whose retirement from active service was reported in a previous issue. In spite of official retirement the Brigadier is continuing her responsibilities as a corps officer.

Rehabilitated In Christ

AFTER a well-attended holiness meeting on Sunday morning, the hall was crowded at night when Lt.-Colonel and Mrs. H. Beckett (R) visited the Harbour Light Corps, Toronto, (Brigadier and Mrs. J. Monk and Captain and Mrs. A. Peat). Five men knelt at the penitent form, and were later taken into the office for counselling. An impressive open-air meeting preceded the evening gathering, when twenty-five converted one-time alcoholics—beside others—lined the curb outside the building. The leader of this meeting calling for the singing of the chorus:

Shine on me, shine on me,
Let the light from the lighthouse
Shine on me.

suggested: "we want you to look higher than the lighthouse on this building sign, right up to God." It was a heart-warming sight to see these men with their eyes turned heavenward, prayerfully singing this chorus.

Figures are inadequate to reveal the whole story of the past year's work at the centre, but the following give a glimpse of the services rendered. The reformed men, themselves, tell the real story.

Number of men received into clinic	237
Number of outpatients	58
Number rehabilitated	87
Number of seekers	593
Married couples re-united	21

NUMBER OTHERWISE HELPED	
Free beds supplied	2,156
Free meals supplied	12,025
Welfare (clothing, etc.)	634
Family social services performed	39
Bowls of soup served	22,441
Examined by doctor and treated	257

The progress of the erection of the new premises at Shuter and Jarvis Streets is a heartening sight to those concerned.

RIGHT: The Chief Secretary, Colonel A. Cameron, opens the door of the new citadel at Orangeville, Ont., while Mrs. Cameron stands by. BELOW: The crowd moves into the building for the meeting which followed. Extra seats had to be provided to accommodate the people.

Photos by V. E. Sharp.



SELF-DENIAL 1960

Mainly Salvationists' Personal Gifts

THE Commissioner had the great pleasure of announcing to the officers in council that the total amount raised for the 1960 Self-Denial effort for missionary work was \$250,000 this being almost entirely the personal gifts of the Salvationists throughout the territory.

In this connection, we are sure our readers will appreciate seeing the totals of the thirteen corps which raised \$2,000 and over. The amounts are as follows:

East Toronto	\$4,114.62
North Toronto	4,102.00
Hamilton Citadel	3,300.90
Vancouver Temple	3,030.76
Danforth	2,914.05
Earls Court	2,649.50
Toronto Temple	2,300.09
London Citadel	2,177.71
Edmonton Citadel	2,150.00
New Westminster	2,118.06
Calgary Citadel	2,115.00
Montreal Citadel	2,077.23
Mt. Pleasant (Vancouver)	2,008.84

Territorial Tersities

Birth: To Captain and Mrs. A. MacBain, Saint John, N.B., a son, Alexander David, on October 7th.

Mrs. Brigadier S. McKinley has been bereaved by the passing of her mother.

Mrs. Commissioner W. McIntyre, (R), of Belmont, Mass., wishes to express heartfelt appreciation for messages received in conjunction with the passing of her son Kenneth.

Mrs. Colonel H. Smith (R), of New York City, is booked to conduct a Bible Crusade at the Argyle Corps, Hamilton, Ont., from November 16th to 20th.

Bandsman A. Graham expresses heartfelt thanks to the comrades who sent messages of sympathy in the passing of his mother.

Special revival meetings are being conducted at Scarborough, Ont., Corps by Lt.-Colonel and Mrs. H. Beckett (R) from November 12th to 17th.

An outstanding representation of Salvationist family life was seen on the platform at the congress festival in Vancouver, B.C.: Home League Secretary Mrs. G. Wilson, her three sons, two daughters-in-law, and three grandchildren.

A GRACIOUS PERSONALITY

Mrs. Colonel F. Agnew (R) Called To Higher Service

FOLLOWING an illness during which she was hospitalized while visiting Peterborough, Ont., Mrs. Colonel Fletcher Agnew (R), who lived in St. Petersburg, Florida, was promoted to Glory on October 13th.

Mrs. Agnew, the former Mrs. Brigadier Arthur Smith, entered the training college from Ottawa 1 in 1906 as a married cadet. She and her husband were successful field officers in Canada for many years and, in 1922, were appointed to Peterborough. During their sojourn in the city she undertook the duties of police matron and did a most commendable work in this connection. It was during the Smiths' term at Peterborough that the old building burned and much credit is due them for the erection of the present plant which provides such excellent facilities for all branches of the corps.

Transfer to subscribers and then men's social work followed and the departed warrior—a woman of



gracious personality and warm-hearted sympathy—was of great help to her husband in all these appointments. They retired in 1943 and Brigadier Smith was promoted to Glory in 1944. In 1952 Mrs. Smith married Colonel Agnew.

The funeral service was conducted in Peterborough Temple by the Commanding Officer, Major F. Watson, who was assisted by Lt.-Colonel M. Agnew, of St. Louis, and Brigadier F. Agnew, of Cleveland. The Colonel paid a moving tribute on behalf of the family and especially his father, who was unable to attend because of ill health. Lt.-Colonel S. Gennery also spoke, and band and songster brigade took part.

Aid In Windsor Tragedy

WHEN ten persons were killed and 105 injured in an explosion in a chain store in Windsor, Ont., Salvationists were on hand to give aid. Apart from the serving of refreshments to workers at the scene of the disaster, the Grace Hospital's "emergency plan," formulated five years ago by Dr. John McLister, was put into operation.

The plan got into gear before the first casualties arrived. As the blast occurred just between the shift changes at the hospital, double the normal number of doctors and nurses were present, and offers of help streamed in from hospitals and doctors in Detroit. In an orderly flow the broken bones and burned flesh casualties were treated. Thirty-nine were taken care of at Grace in the first rush of injured, and the remainder were sent to the other hospitals in the city.



JAKE IN HIS INDIAN REGALIA

THE STORY SUMMARIZED

JAKE NAGONISH lived with his grandparents and later, his uncle, on an Indian reserve in Northern Ontario. The first part of the story dealt with his early experiences in the realm of nature—trapping, hunting, etc., and with his brief schooling.

THE DOWNWARD TREND

THERE was no truant officer to see that the Indian boy went to school regularly and if the winter snows happened to be deeper than usual, or if there was some help needed in fishing or trapping or hunting, his uncle would not mind his missing school. All told, Jake only put in one year at school, and picked up what little reading and writing he knows today.

One day, Uncle Eli came in and announced, "I've got a job for you, Jake. You're a big boy now and well able to do a man's work. It's in a lumber camp up at Little Falls, and I'm to take you in the morning."

Jake was thrilled at the prospect of getting away from the humdrum life around the farm, and he gladly fell in with the command. Next morning, in his uncle's horse-drawn cutter, with a buffalo robe wrapped around their legs to keep out the cold, they slid swiftly across the frozen snow, the string of bells around the horses' necks making a merry jingle in the frosty air.

A Useful Worker

Jake was introduced to a swarthy half-breed who was in charge of the camp. He took one look at the stocky, well-built frame and said, "All right, my lad, grab an axe and join that gang of men over there! They're cutting a trail through the woods for the sleighs, and you can make a start on that."

Jake needed no further bidding. Seizing an axe he hurried into the woods, and spent the day hacking away at the tough undergrowth, amongst the sweating, swearing men who were to be his companions for the next three months. After the first joshing, they took little notice of this quiet Indian lad. Jake was a good-humoured boy; he did not fly into a temper when the rough-and-ready woodsmen tried their tricks on him, and, after a little while, they left him alone.

Jake was rather shocked at the amount of whiskey the men consumed in their leisure hours. He noticed how it would turn a quiet, industrious individual into a raving maniac—a man who wanted nothing more than to fight the whole world. Jake resolved that he would never get drunk. He was soon to realize that resolves were not enough. There must be a strong will behind the resolve, and very few men have this will-power, unless they have the grace of God to fortify it.

OJIBWAY JAKE'S BATTLE



A TRANSFORMED Jake in Salvation Army uniform.

Jake soon learned how to cut down a tree so that it wouldn't fall on him and crush him, and how to dress so that he would not sweat too profusely and thus freeze when activity ceased. His muscles toughened during that strenuous winter, and he learned how to get along with people. He learned some other lessons that were not too beneficial for his young ardent spirit, and his vocabulary for profanity increased tremendously. However, this was mostly in his imagination, for he was too quiet to join in much of the horse-play that went on around him.

He returned home in the spring with a pocket-full of money, and got

upon him. He was all for living an abstemious life from then on, but alas, like so many other men who are gravitating towards skid-row, via the whiskey bottle, his good intentions dissolved into thin air.

Jake tried another type of employment at this time. He became a fire-watcher. The Ontario Lands and Forests Department employ men who "spot" fires from high, wooden towers. The moment they see smoke, they telephone to the nearest depot, a helicopter is sent out, and men drop from it by means of parachutes armed with fire-extinguishers and, if it is a small blaze, end the fire. At other times, aircraft are used which

THE STORY OF AN INDIAN'S STRUGGLE AGAINST A COMMON WEAKNESS—AND FINAL VICTORY

his uncle's permission to journey to Parry Sound to buy himself some badly-needed clothes and shoes.

Now he was well-launched on the world. His next job was that of a fresh-water sailor on the Great Lakes. The "apron-strings" were really severed now, and Jake was away from all softening home influences. He travelled along the St. Lawrence, through Lake Ontario and Lake Erie, through the St. Clair River to Lake Huron, and up that mighty water-way, Lake Superior.

As a seaman he was really introduced to drinking. One night lying on his bunk, he heard footsteps, and in came his cabin-mate a lad named Joe Robinson, his face flushed and his eyes sparkling.

"I've had a great time in town, Jake. You should have been with me. Some dance! And the girls—oh, boy!"

He pulled out a flask and took a swig, then offered it to Jake.

Jake shook his head, but Joe was in a mood that would stand no arguing. He insisted, and to save trouble, Jake took a sip of the fiery liquid. He was shocked to find that it sent a thrill through his innermost being.

No wonder those men in the lumber camp drank so heartily, if this magic was the result. He took another swig. True, he did not get intoxicated that night, but from then on he never refused a drink and was frequently to be found in bars in Montreal, Toronto, Duluth or the twin cities of Port Arthur and Fort William, with his foot on the brass rail, freely imbibing.

One time he was nearly shocked out of his newly acquired habit. The ship caught fire, and some of his drunken ship-mates—unable to rouse themselves from their stupid slumbers—were burnt to death. Jake was sober that night, and the narrow escape made a great impression

sprinkle water freely over the burning area. These planes are equipped to carry hundreds of gallons of water.

Jake found this life exciting, but his drinking habits getting the worst of him, he was fired and, in time, gravitated back to the lakes again.

He got a job on an American lake boat and again sailed through the various water-ways, but this time it was different from his previous voyages—he was a confirmed alcoholic!

So the inevitable descent down the slippery hill took place all too soon for this young Indian. By 1955 he was content to take the odd job and sleep on benches, drinking rubbing alcohol or anything that promised a "kick."

It was in that year that he had his first contact with the reclaiming work of The Salvation Army. He happened to walk along Queen Street in Toronto and passed the doors of the Harbour Light Centre, with its neon sign and illuminated lighthouse, sending its hopeful beams out into the gloom of that dingy district.

After that, Jake often attended the meetings, merely for the purpose of getting the food and coffee he badly needed in those days of drink-caused poverty, but he had not yet arrived at the place of utter despair that reaches out and grasps the strong hand of God.

For a time he actually got a job as a fireman on a locomotive, but this, too, he lost on account of his drinking. Things got so bad for Jake that he resolved to go back home. He found a friend with whom he was able to live on the old reservation, but even there he could not cease his drinking, and he found himself in jail in Parry Sound. It was while he was in prison that the first spark of divine light came to his heart. A meeting was conducted at the jail

by the bandmaster of the Parry Sound Corps. Jake attended, and was tremendously impressed by the local officer's simple and sincere words as to the transforming power of Christ. He felt a strong urge to accept Christ, but he fought it.

Jake drifted back to Toronto again, continuing his old way of life—a way that seemed to be the only thing for him in this world—any kind of job—car-washing or other casual work, then a bout of drinking, a spell in jail, then skid-row once more. It was a dreary, disillusioning life, and many times Jake wished he were dead.

One night, he was drinking with a "couple of the boys" in a Jarvis Street hotel. The men got talking about the Harbour Light Corps and the officers' wonderful efforts at pointing men to Christ. Jake was silent while they were speaking, but he was pondering in his mind the marvellous results of the prayers and faith of the officers who worked at that centre, wondering whether it "would work" for him.

Suddenly, he set his glass firmly on the table, and jumped to his feet.

"That's it!" he said briefly, and his two pals were too surprised to do more than stare as Jake staggered out of the doorway. It was February 16th, 1959, a date that is indelibly engraved on Jake's mind.

Victory At Last

Jake records that as he walked out of the hotel his step became lighter and the burden seemed to leave his heart. He hurried down Jarvis Street to Queen, turned east and suddenly saw the cheery beams of the lighthouse shining in the dark. He sat down in the second row from the back. The text could not have suited him better. It was based on the words of Christ, "Come unto Me all ye that labour and are heavy-laden and I will give you rest."

Just as he sat there, Jake experienced a definite inward change, and he jumped to his feet and shouted, "Praise God, I'm saved!" It caused a sensation. The men turned around and looked at this sparkling-eyed, dusky-faced Indian standing, beaming and swaying. Some grinned, and nudged one another knowingly. Centuries before, some enthusiastic Christians had been accused of intoxication. But it was not alcohol that caused Jake to shout. It was the joy of the Lord—the new wine of happy religion.

The officer came and persuaded him to go to the penitent-form, and Jake, although he felt he did not need to kneel—the change had already taken place instantaneously—complied.

It was a proud day for Jake, when, in full uniform, he stood on the platform of the Toronto Temple during a congress and told his life story, giving God all the glory for the wonderful change that He had brought about. The Indian brave had won his toughest battle.

Corps Activities

Company meeting attendance at Ajax, Ont. (Envoy and Mrs. J. Waywell) reached 121 recently. The Harvest Festival Sunday evening meeting was conducted by the Chancellor and Mrs. Brigadier H. Roberts, and a seeker knelt in surrender at the mercy-seat.—L.A.

The hall at Fort McLeod, Alta. (Lieutenant and Mrs. D. Marshall) is no longer able to contain the company meeting as attendances have tripled, and some of the classes have to be held in the quarters next door. New families have come into the corps, attendances at all meetings have increased, and enthusiasm is running high. On a recent weekend the meetings were conducted by the Divisional Commander and Mrs. Brigadier A. Simester, when there were record crowds and the company meeting attendance reached fifty-five. The Harvest Festival Altar Service also showed a substantial increase.

The largest Sunday night attendance in more than four years resulted from the visit of the training college staff and cadets to Mundy Pond Corps, St. John's, Nfld. (Major and Mrs. E. Necho). Mrs. Brigadier W. Oakley piloted the proceedings, Captain S. Clarke sang, and the Field Training Officer, Major E. Duffet led a lively testimony period. The united cadets sang, and many testified. The Training Principal, Brigadier Oakley, gave the Bible message and, as soon as the invitation was given, there was an immediate response, eleven young people surrendering to Christ. The newly-formed young people's band (Leader E. Abbott) rendered valued service. In recent weeks over thirty seekers have been registered.

A social event, sponsored by the home league, netted almost \$400.

With the citadel decorated to suit the occasion (by Bandsman and Mrs. K. Dale), a spirit of thanksgiving was created in the hearts of those who attended the Harvest Thanksgiving meetings conducted at Dovercourt, Toronto (Brigadier and Mrs. I. Halsey) by Captain and Mrs. B. Halsey. The messages of the Captain reminded his listeners of God's gracious care and provision. After the evening meeting, during which the altar service was held, a young people's fellowship hour was enjoyed by a large number. The Captain again gave spiritual counsel and inspiration. Songster F. Halsey was soloist during the day.

On the previous Sunday, the morning holiness meeting was conducted by Lt.-Colonel and Mrs. P. Rive, on homeland furlough from Rhodesia. Mrs. Rive helped all present to realize the great tasks that confront missionary officers. The Colonel, in his Bible message, exhorted his hearers to seek a deeper experience of God.

In The Land of Endless Day

Sister Jane Friend, Dovercourt Corps, Toronto, went to be with her Lord after a brief illness of a few days' duration. A faithful soldier for many years in the Old Land, then in Brantford, Ont., and latterly at Dovercourt, she bore witness by her godly life to all with whom she came in contact. Although of a retiring nature, she exerted an influence for good by her friendly manner.

The funeral service was conducted by Brigadier W. Kitson, assisted by the Commanding Officer, Brigadier I. Halsey. On the following Sunday night, a short memorial service was held when Sergeant-Major E. Court paid tribute.

He who gives comfort to others knows how to heal his own hurts.

FAMILY UNITEDLY DEDICATED

WHEN CADET I. VAN GULICK farewelled from Ottawa Citadel Corps, where she had been a soldier, not only was she dedicated for service, but her family stood with her on the platform and shared in the solemn service. The Commanding Officer and Mrs. Major W. Slous stand at the left and right respectively.



Times of blessing and soul-saving are being experienced at Clarendville, Nfld. (Brigadier and Mrs. W. Pike, Lieutenant B. Goulding). Recently two comrades sought the blessing of sanctification, there were seven adult seekers for salvation, and three young people surrendered to God.

A Bible workshop, sponsored by the Canadian Council of Churches at Twillingate, Nfld. (Brigadier and Mrs. A. Churchill) was attended by key personnel of the corps and declared by the Salvationists who attended to be a "rewarding" experience. Rev. F. E. Vipond, who conducted the workshop, spoke in the citadel on Sunday afternoon, giving a forceful message on the importance of personal evangelism.—M.P.

The gift of a piano was made to Stephenville, Nfld. (Sr.-Major and Mrs. O. Rideout, Lieut. E. Percy) by Mr. B. Rideout. The Corner Brook West Songster Brigade attended the Sunday night meeting in which the instrument was dedicated, and gave three numbers. Mr. Rideout was thanked for his generosity; Mrs. Major A. Pike, of Corner Brook, offered the dedicatory prayer; and Captain L. Rowsell, of Corner Brook, delivered the Bible message. The largest congregation ever to attend was on hand for the meeting.

The hall at Kingsville, Ont. (Lieutenant and Mrs. D. Dean) was filled to capacity on a recent Saturday night, when the Walkerville Band (Bandmaster E. Horne) gave a musical programme, chaired by the Divisional Commander, Brigadier J. Nelson. Band items included the marches, "I'll Stand for Christ" and "The Junior Soldier", and a selection "Jesus of Nazareth"; the Kingsville singing group rendered "Marching Along", and Mrs. Nelson read from the Scriptures. Slides of the Army's work in British Guiana and Jamaica were shown by the Brigadier, which stirred the hearts of the viewers.

A new corps flag, the gift of comrades and friends, was dedicated in the Sunday morning holiness meeting by the divisional commander. In his message the Brigadier stressed the need for whole-heartedness in the service of Christ.



ABOVE: The Divisional Commander, Brigadier D. Sharp, is seen at the rostrum of the new hall at Glen Elm Park, Regina, Sask., during the opening and dedication. RIGHT: Brigadier Sharp receives from Mr. R. Waldie, the key to the building. On the right is Lieut. W. Wiseman, in charge of the outpost, and in the background Captain I. McNeilly.



Stirring testimonies were given by a number of comrades on Sunday morning at Toronto Temple (Major and Mrs. G. Oystryk) following the recent congress gatherings. The Major gave a striking object lesson to the children prior to presenting a challenging Bible message to the adults. Brigadier and Mrs. S. Joyce led the salvation meeting, when blessing came to many hearts.

On the next Sunday night the Professional and Business Women's Club attended, a member reading the Scripture portion. Afterwards a short social gathering was held in the Jubilee Hall.

The meetings at North Toronto (Major and Mrs. J. Robertson) on a recent Sunday had a distinctly youthful flavour, and the testimonies and other participation by the young folk was of much blessing. The Divisional Young People's Secretary, Major E. Parr led on, and his Bible messages were used of the Spirit to induce seekers to kneel at the mercy-seat in both morning and evening meetings. The singing company and young people's band functioned in the morning, and three young bandmen read the Scripture lesson. Linda Cunningham (twelve) gave her first testimony, and Mrs. G. Holmes (Jr.) sang a solo.

It was a shock when the officer announced that Mrs. F. Nimmo had been promoted to Glory—the second death in the corps in two weeks. (Mrs. Pilfrey was the other).

Testimonies to blessings received at the congress meetings in Toronto were given by comrades of Wood-

UNITED FOR SERVICE

SONGSTER Doreen Sheppard and Bandsman Edward Gunner were united in marriage at Mount Pleasant, Vancouver, B.C., by Brigadier W. Hawkes, assisted by Major J. Sloan.

The bride, who was given in marriage by Bandsman H. Besson, was attended by Songsters Grace Young and Eva Brennan, and Mrs. D. Hamm. Bandsman David Hamm was groomsmen, and the ushers were Bandsman K. Mills and Bandsman D. Lewis. Recruiting Sergeant I. Mason presided at the organ and Miss C. Taylor soloed.

Lt.-Colonel W. Carruthers (R) spoke at the reception. The brownie pack, of which the bride is brown owl, formed a guard of honour.

stock, Ont. (Brigadier and Mrs. E. Nesbitt) in the Sunday morning holiness meeting at the corps. At night, God again came near and a young man sought a deeper work of grace at the mercy-seat.

On another Sunday the Divisional Young People's Secretary and Mrs. Brigadier S. Jackson led the meetings, with the young people to the fore. The company meeting received the special attention of the visitors in the afternoon. During the day, Corps Cadets D. Gregory, J. Merritt, J. Pittock, and D. Pittock participated, and the Brigadier presented corps cadet certificates to P. and M. James and B. Cromwell. At the close of the salvation meeting the band rendered a short programme.



Share The Editor's Mail

A WORD IN SEASON

As a constant reader of *The War Cry* I was pleased to see a photograph of Major C. Stewart—a Canadian missionary officer in Tanganyika—tackling the job of caring for refugees from the Belgian Congo. I knew the Major when he was a young man—out from the old land only a few months.

I was employed at the time by the Canadian Bible Society, and was visiting the town where he lived. He was reading a western novel when I saw him. "I have better reading for you, young man," I said.

"What's that?" he replied. "The Bible," I said, adding: "Have you ever been converted?"

He asked: "Converted? What is that?"

Years after I met the Major and he said, "You are the first one who ever spoke to me about my soul!"

As a Salvationist I am endeavouring by the grace of God to uphold Christ to the young people I am privileged to deal with at the school where I work. Many of the children come from broken homes and have had no Christian teaching.

In closing, may I commend your efforts—and those of your staff—on the excellence of *The War Cry*. I have sold it for about thirty years, and love it.

Henry Thomson,
Edmonton, Alta.

A STAND ON DRINK

I RECALL some years ago complaining of the weak stand *The War Cry* took on the drink question. Now, I must thank you for the way you keep exposing the evils of the liquor traffic, as well as drugs.

Keep up the good work; you never know the good it does, and the minds it unconsciously influences. With some of the churches soft-peddling on the "moderate drinking" habit, I feel we should more than ever present the value of total abstinence—*Alice Saunders, Sr.-Major (R), Victoria, B.C.*

MADE WIFE HAPPY

NO greater peace of mind have I known since I accepted the Lord, and know Him as Saviour. I don't think I will ever be able to thank the Lord enough for what He has done for me and the way He has opened my eyes.

I shall live the rest of my life carrying the cross, and working hard to prove that I love Jesus for giving His life for a sinner like me. I shall keep Jesus in my heart, and above all things the rest of my life, and I know my wife will be one of the happiest persons in the world to see the change in me since I accepted the Lord and am living for Him.

William Titus, Burwash

THANKS FOR VISITS

THERE are two reasons why I am writing you—one to thank Salvationists for their many kindnesses to me in years gone by, and for the *War Cry*, smiles, kind words and prayers from those who visit the hospital where I am a patient. I cannot express in words what I feel, but thanks are sincere.

John C. Firmin, Toronto Hospital,
Weston, Ont.

ESKIMO PATIENTS CHEERED

A LETTER in a Hamilton, Ont., paper reads as follows: The scene was the Hamilton Sanatorium, and The Salvation Army Band from Argyle Avenue was playing, as they often do, to bring cheer and inspiration to those patients sitting in the grounds, and up on the outside verandas, and to the shut-ins.

Just as they had completed three short programmes a special bus arrived to take a group of Eskimo patients, who were returning home, to the station.

The bandmaster regrouped his men by the bus and as it pulled away the lovely strains of the hymn "God be with you" floated on the evening air.

A human touch indeed, and one that we have come to expect from those that comprise "The Army of the Helping Hand."—*Observant*

IDEAL WOMAN OFFICER

MRS. C. W. Creighton, whose promotion to Glory took place recently in San Francisco was outstanding in the ranks of that large army of great women corps officers. As Captain Lottie Lowry she commanded many of the larger corps of the earliest days—such as Winnipeg Citadel and the Toronto Temple.

During her command of the Temple Corps I was a young soldier just entering my teens. She was an inspiring "C.O.", and made a great impression on me. During a Self-Denial effort she gave me a collecting card, with a target of ten dollars. This represented a large sum in those days, and seemed impossible for me to accomplish. However, she encouraged me, and offered one or two suggestions on how I might succeed.

The Territorial Commander was Herbert Booth (uncle of our present Commissioner) and Mrs. Booth's name will live as a result of her wonderful songs. I wrote and asked her for a donation. One of my prized possessions is a letter which I received from Coralie Booth under her own signature, enclosing a donation of ten dollars! This cheered me and I was able to add to this amount several other dollars, so that I scored success in one of my earliest finance campaigns.

The late Mrs. Creighton—then known to us as Captain Lottie Lowry—was naturally pleased at my success. I gladly pay tribute to this noble, devoted woman.

G. W. Peacock, Colonel (R)
Vancouver, B.C.

A Canadian Welcome to

Commissioner and
Mrs. Owen Culshaw

IN THE

Bramwell Booth Temple
TORONTO

Wednesday, November 23rd at 8 p.m.

THE INTERNATIONAL SECRETARY WILL BE SUPPORTED BY THE
TERRITORIAL COMMANDER, THE CHIEF SECRETARY AND
TERRITORIAL AND DIVISIONAL STAFF



Commissioner
O. Culshaw

DEAF READER ENCOURAGED

SEEING the testimony of a deaf-and-dumb comrade published in a recent issue of the *British War Cry*, a reader wrote to him as follows: "I, too, am deaf, and had given up trying to face life. However, your testimony has reawakened in me my self-respect, and I am seeking courage and strength from God. Though I have sinned, His grace has covered me. Pray for me, while I do so for myself".

ARMY FRIEND CALLS

I RECENTLY had a visit from a good friend of this corps—a man in his eighties, and a real Christian. He asked me to write to you as the editor of *The War Cry*, asking if you would print his request that Salvationists everywhere pray for the world. He says he wants people everywhere to "fall in love with God" and experience the joy that He alone can give.

Those who sympathize with this idea, are asked to write him (Mr. L. Seymour), at R.R. No. 2, Woodslee, Ont.

Herbert Sharp, Captain
Essex, Ont.

A "COMING GENERAL"

I WAS interested to notice in a recent issue of your *War Cry* how that a certain Salvationist in Reading, England, helped to encourage Edward Higgins who, many years later, became General of the organization. I am proud to say that the comrade was my father, Brother Fred Lea. He used to tell us children that—although his father was an officer—Edward was so nervous he shrank from any public service, and Dad used to take him to open-air meetings to "bring him out."

When General Higgins was alive, he visited our corps and asked if the comrade who had helped him when he was young was still alive. We should have told him it was Dad and that Dad had gone to his reward some eight years previously, but my sister and I were too timid to stand and tell the General. We were sorry afterwards that we didn't. My father was one of the first soldiers of this corps—back in 1882. They used to call him "Happy Freddy", he was such a joyful Christian.

Miss D. Lea,
43 Hatherly Rd.,
Reading, England.

DANGEROUS CIRCUMSTANCES

WE are living in what could be termed the "powder ke the world—or one of them! I not have a dull moment, am kept busy doing the Lord's work.

I have recently been appointed the finance officer of the (Division, and am enjoying the My wife and I are in good luck and so is our little girl, Flo, who is one year young!

We send greetings to our comrades all over Canada.

David Gruer, Co
Angeles 163, Alt
HAVANA, CUBA

DOCTOR'S VIEW OF TOBACCO

WE herewith publish a received by Brother H.

over, Toronto, after writing to E. V. Allen regarding his article *The Reader's Digest* on the harmful effects of cigarette smoking, saying he had conquered his craving for tobacco by means of prayer.

I was pleased to have your letter mending my recommendations about harmful effect of cigarette smoking most pleased that you were able to your problem, and I must say quite honestly that most people are unable to abstain from the use of tobacco, when it is harmful to them. Perhaps should approach the problem as you approached it.

(Signed) E. V. Allen,
Mayo Clinic,
Rochester, N.

FIGHTS SUNDAY WORK

WE are contacting you re the controversial subject of Sunday movies in the Toronto area.

As chairman of a special committee, appointed for the sole purpose of publicizing our feelings on this matter, I am authorized by B73, to advise you that at our regular meeting following the mer recess, our membership overwhelmingly to oppose Sunday movies, or any form of Sunday entertainment, which could tend to deprive our members of their to enjoy a labour free Sunday.

Our organization has sent letters of protest to the Toronto & District Trades & Labour Council and *Canadian Film Weekly*, advising them of our position on Sunday movies. Copies of this letter also been sent to the various church organizations throughout the city.

It is our very strong hope, with the help of the various church groups, this menace to our community will be defeated.

L. G. Wells,
Toronto Film Exchange Employe
Local B73

Avoid Monotony

THAT great British statesman E. Gladstone, was once asked about the transport problems of day of stage coaches drawn horses. His questioner enquired to which stretch of road was hardest on the animals. To his surprise he was informed that the stretch between London and a town a twenty miles distant was the worst. Here the road is very straight flat with no hills. This seemed rather strange as one would naturally suppose that this type of high speed driving would be more tiring on the animals.

Mr. Gladstone explained that the straight, flat stretch the horses used only one set of muscles and absolute monotony took a heavy toll of horse flesh, whereas, the animal that had to climb hills used a set of muscles going up and another set of muscles when descending.

All men, small or great, are meant to house truth and hope love. And such is the nature of that he cannot be satisfied unless he is right with God.

A man is never right until he is at home with Him. As St. Augustine said: God made man for Himself and man will ever be restless until he finds rest in God.